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TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE CONSTITUTION.

BY L. D. STARKE. ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 14, 1855. VOL. 5---NO 2.

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L. D. STARKE,

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POETRY.

n Stars are in the Quiet Skies.

BY E. L. BULWER.

stars are in the quiet skies,
n most I pine for thee,
on me then thy tender eyes,
stars look on the sea;
oughts, like waves that glide by night,
stillest when they shine;
earthly love lies hushed in light
eath the heaven of thine.

is an hour when angels keep
miliar watch o'er men,
coarser souls are wrapped in sleep—
ect spirit meet me then.
is an hour when holy dreams
ough slumber fairest glide,
in that mystic hum it seems
u shouldst be by my side.

oughts of thee too sacred are,
daylight's common beam;
but know thee as my star,
angel and my dream!
stars are in the quiet skie ,
n most I pine for thee;
on me then thy tender eyes,
stars look on the sea.

MISCELLANEOUS

THE PASTOR.

'But love in man is one deep principle,
like a root grown in a rifted rock,
the tempest.'

re is a certain house, pleasantly situ-
about three quarters of a mile from
illage of G———, in the north-
n part of South Carolina. It is the
ge attached to St Luke's church,
at a short distance on the opposite
the road, lifts its light, but beauti-
re, amid the thick groves which sur-
it. If the reader has ever passed
h G———, he cannot but remem-
e parsonage of St. Luke. It is a
, cottage-like dwelling; so neat, so
ming, that the thought ever arises,
is is the abode of peace—its tenant
be an *ambitious* man; he must be
It looks so retired, so shut out
he noisy world, that an aspiring
ould not choose it for his home;
who could choose it, would here
goodness, learn to love that God,
always seemed to me, had sancti-
at spot, and so adorned it, that no
uld help looking up to Him who
the breath of its flowers incense, and
delicate tints beautiful beyond the
touches of an Apelles.
ng avenue of slender and stately
leads up to the garden, within
neat, white, green-topped pales,
te two gorgeous magnolias, several
rhododendrons, the ever verdant live
nd several other clustered trees,
the piazza, clustered the woodbine,
samine, and the wild rose. It was
nt that the taste of the inhabitants
en put in constant requisition to
it so delightful and pleasant.
the day had been burning hot, and
ys of a June sun yet glanced along
lite sandy road, I preferred a longer
which followed the clear, slow brook,
south, and just as the sun was pre-
to dip his broad disk in the west, I
d the gate which led me to the house.
ening, I was met by an old servant,
with a noiseless step, led me to the
l room of his master. The door was
and as I entered, the greetings of
iend welcomed me. He did not rise
he sofa on which he was reclining,
xtending his thin, white hand, gave
n a gentle pressure, which told his
e joy at my approach. 'Oh,' said
am so glad that you have come at
me. I feel so well that I long for
one to talk with. My reveries have
unusually sweet, and when I am in
mood, my bosom yearns for a kindred
to share its thoughts. I have often
ou that my life has been a sad one
cup which my father,' and he laid a
mphasis on the word father, 'the
hich my father mingled for me was
drugged with bitterness—Oh!' I
often thought it was *too* bitter, and
I learned that it was *He* who ming-
he draught, I murmured, nay, I al-
cursed its Author. But now, I
it was well—death will soon release
and now, after so much earthliness
woe, heaven seems so bright; the
and the tempest which have howled
d me, have spent their rage, and
he haven lies before me, clear as
al—reposing in the calmness of
en's blue—and I feel as if wafted on-
by the breath of love, to yonder
world where the weary rest. Yes,
e in a few days I shall rest,' and he
ted, 'where the wicked cease to
le, and where the weary are at rest.'
his countenance beamed with soft and
owed radiance, which made him look
like a redeemed one—a seraph—
a man.

was so frequent a visitor at C———'s
e, that this apparently abrupt refer-
to his feelings and prospects of death,
seemed not strange. We had often talked about it before, and as I possessed his full confidence, he frequently conversed with me as with another self, so that it all appeared quite natural. The sofa on which he lay had been wheeled round, so as to secure a view of the dying day, and catch the zephyr as it entered the window, loaded with the breath of the fragrant pine. Never did the day depart more gloriously. The sky above was of the deepest blue, while it became fainter and fainter as it approached the tomb of the king of light, and gathered around him, it melted into the pure, silvery whiteness of an angel's robes Between the tall trees you could see his fiery wheel resting on the earth, while his golden rays shot forth with all the splendor of oriental richness. The clouds were scattered around. There was one almost white, save a gentle tint, such as is only seen to mantle the matchless cheek of innocence and beauty—others of a still deeper hue, and here and there one so wreathed as to gather a hundred shades, from the deep purple to the softest yellow; and over in the south, there was one, deep and black, whose edges were fiery red, looking like a grim and guilty monster cowering in the presence of Truth.

Wishing to encourage him, I took up only the last idea which my friend had alluded to; I congratulated him on his increased strength and change for the better, which I thought was apparent in his countenance. I took his hand, and entreated him not to give way to such reveries, as it would have a tendency to retard his recovery, which I endeavored to assure him would take place. 'Your strength is increasing—your countenance wears a more glowing and healthy hue—you have survived the winter and the changes of spring; summer must insure your health!' Looking at me very earnestly, he replied, 'I know you are anxious for my life, and what we desire much we easily persuade ourselves will take place according to our wishes. But *I feel* that it will not. I am indeed stronger this evening, but there is something which comes over me with the overpowering conviction of inspiration, telling me that my sands are almost shaken through. Look upon that scene. Because the heavens look so beautiful, do you say that it betokens light and joy? Will not darkness soon ensue? May not yonder dark cloud, now indeed shrinking, be fraught with woe, and roll up in the heavens but to pour destruction upon the crouching earth? The night of tempest follows the sunniest day—the wildest storm comes after the most unbroken calm—the bird of the lake warbles her loveliest notes with her parting breath! And what is this? this strength—this unwonted energy—this refreshing calm upon my spirit? it presages my journey through the valley of death—its shadow will soon enshroud me. But I know that *beyond*, there is peace! The golden cords of life are even now breaking, and the loosed spirit seems to be hovering.'

I was silenced. His voice and manner, so unusual, so supernatural, convinced me that he must be right. I paused, not attempting to reply, for I felt it was wrong to endeavor to persuade him to believe that he must remain on earth, when the glory of heaven had already kindled upon his vision.

As he ceased speaking, a beautiful girl of about fourteen or fifteen, came bounding towards the house, her large straw flat hanging behind her back, and her dark brown hair tumbling in careless but beautiful negligence upon her snowy neck and bosom—her hand holding a rich bouquet, which she had just been gathering On she bounded, a handsome spaniel, her only companion, gamboling at her side. C—— saw her. 'Here comes my little Kate, said he; 'poor child, she realizes not how soon she is to be deprived of her only guardian. I have told her I must soon leave her all alone; and when she hears of it, seems as if her heart would break; but still, like you, she says she knows I will get well. God be with her—I leave her in a world full of temptations and sorrow.'

Kate soon entered. She came to me and gave me the usual token of gratulation, and then going to C——put one arm about his neck. He asked her where she had been. She replied, at the same time handing him the little bouquet which she said she had gathered for him, and that they were the prettiest she could find. She saw that he was sorrowful and suspected the subject on which we had been talking; the very thought of which broke up the fountains of her sorrow. She hid her face upon his bosom, and as she did so the full, sparkling eye of C——filled with tears—Kate looked up and saw it—he kissed her pale forehead, and said, 'Father will not be here long: Kate can then only throw her flowers on his grave.' This was too much. She threw both arms about his neck and sobbed stiflledly, as though her heart would break. The tears of C—— fell upon her dark tresses, for they wept together.—Never did I behold a scene more touching. Could I help weeping? I could not, for the salt tears would flow. Oh! thought I, who can tell the strong feelings which bind hearts together? Who can speak the woe which wrings the soul of man when the chords which bind him to the only object of his love are to be severed?

Truly, when waters gush from a man's heart—from the rock—the blow which calls them forth is not light! C——did not weep for himself, but he wept for the Orphan.

After some time he was composed; and after long soothing, the weeping Kate was prevailed upon to dry her tears, to leave the room, and endeavor to still her agitated feelings by attending to some of her little duties. C——gave her one more kiss, and again we were alone

It would have been unholy in me to have broken the silence which ensued for a few moments. I thought of the deep grief which a fond father's heart must feel when about to leave a loved child—an innocent and lovely daughter, to brave, aye, to *bend* beneath the storms of *the world*—and I scarcely breathed. He covered his face with his hand during the pause, and broke it by the half inquring, half ejaculated words, 'Who will take her—will any one love her as I have done?' I would have replied, but, turning to me, he said, 'Mr. Morris, you are to be my executor—will you take her—will you be a father to her? In the home of my solitude she has been my all, and I know that I have been all to her, but I must soon go—will you take her, and shall she be to you as one of your own children? I will not ask you if you will love her; if you consent to take her, you cannot help doing so, she is so lovely.—She will in turn render the affection of a daughter.'

I soothed him as well as I was able, assuring him that all should be as he desired, and that the only thing which had kept me from proposing the guardianship of the lovely Kate myself, was the delicacy I felt in entering into an arrangement, which could only be founded upon the supposition of his speedy death—a subject from which I had assiduously endeavored to turn his mind, as I feared it would only have a tendency to hasten his end.

C——, since his constitution had become so much shattered, was occasionally betrayed into expressions of feelings which would almost seem womanly. But by an exertion characteristic of his native energy, he composed himself, and begged me not to think him weak—saying, 'It is a failing which has for a few years past got the mastery of me. But you know that the waters will burst from the fountain whose bounds have been once broken.'

With great freedom, he talked with me concerning the settlement of his affairs after death. He had not been engaged in any worldly business, and his fortune, which was sufficiently ample, was invested in such a way as to require only one or two papers to settle it upon his only heir—the young and lovely Kate. And it was decided that she should hold the relation to me of a daughter. The fortune was settled on her, inalienably, to be commanded by her at the age of twenty.

Just before going away, C——asked me to call again the following evening. Said he, 'You have been my most, nay, my only intimate friend, since the blue of the Atlantic wafted me from the home of my joy and sorrow, to seek a home and a grave among strangers. You have heard me say that my life has been planted with thorns—that the cup of existence which sparkled as I touched it to my lip, turned to gall and wormwood as I quaffed it. I have told you my object in settling in this retired place; that it was to banish from my mind *the great world*, and by my humble efforts, in the character of a quiet pastor, to instruct in holiness and bless by my ministrations the people of my little flock—trusting thus to find that peace which I know religion alone can afford. and at last to pillow this head in a secluded spot—far—far, from the ambitious crowd. But you have not heard my history; and you know not the history of the beautiful one whom you are about to take when I am gone. You say, and I know you will be a father to her. You should then know her history; and in learning her's it will be mine you will know, for they are interwoven. Come to morrow evening and you shall know all; remember that it is for your own ear or at least till Catherine sleeps at my side. It is to be the secret of your own breast. It is strange that I should love her so—but it is so—she is the only star which has peered through the clouds which have so long curtained my sky; and without which all would have been despair—rivers should not quench the ardor of my love—she is so like *her mother—if she were—*' Here he stopped, and then added, 'But come to-morrow, and you shall know a history which is known only to this breast and to Him whose throne is yonder.'

A mutual pressure of the hand, and we parted. In my walk home my thoughts were strange and sorrowful. Strange, for some of the remarks of C——had been ambiguous, and I thought incoherent. 'Strange that I should love her so'—repeating his words several times—an only daughter—so beautiful—a mind so beyond her years, and withal so ardently attached that she seemed to joy and live only in his smile—what can he mean! I was sad when I thought how soon that one whose presence had always been so pleasant should be removed just when I had most learnt to value his friendship. It had been a long time before any one seemed in the smallest degree to share any of his private feelings. Although his manners were such that he could enter almost immediately and instinctively by kindly sympathy into the hearts of the people amongst whom he labored, yet his own was shut. Many was the time he had dried the widow's tear, and hushed the sigh of the orphan, and led the despairing and the wretched to the wellspring of life. But it was only within a short time, that he had revealed so much of his own feelings as to create—that knitter of all hearts—that cement of kindred souls—*mutual sympathy*—and I, perhaps, was more fortunate in this than all others, and happy was I in sharing the sacredness of such a heart.

I had scarcely reached home when the clouds rolled up from the south, and all the elements seemed to mingle in the fury of a tropic tempest. And, as I lay upon my bed and heard the demon of the storm and saw the quick lightning which lighted him to destruction, I thought of the predictions of my friend, that the brightness on his cheek was but the presage of the shadow of the tomb—the quiet of his mind, the herald of the death struggle!

The next day I was again at the side of C——. He looked paler than on the preceding. He had just arisen from his bed, where he had been all day, and upon which, as he said, he had spent a restless night Here was the wreck of a fine form—noble, however, even as a wreck! His stature was tall; his form once of elegant proportion, was now attenuated; his jet black hair, once thick, was now long and smoothed back, exposing a noble forehead, which, like all the rest of his face, was of marble whiteness, save the *hectic spot*.

His mood was more melancholy than the evening before, yet he received me with the usual warmth. Kate, as she had seen me enter, came into the room to greet me. I thought I could perceive, by the way she came to me and extended her hand, that C——had already told her that in me she was to find her future guardian. After speaking a few kind words to her, she went over to C——. She could not help seeing that he was paler than usual, and that a dark cloud shadowed his brow. She stood by him, and as their eyes met, her bosom heaved, and she tried to repress the rising tear—it would come—the big drop rested on her pale cheek—the dew-drop upon the lily. She immediately left the room. It was to weep alone. Alas! how much of sorrow is shut out from the eyes of mortals—how often does even the youthful heart gush with woe when the world thinks that there is naught there but light and joy.

C——immediately introduced the subject referred to on the evening before; saying, 'I would gladly defer it, as I am so much exhausted now, that I fear I shall not be able to relate all. It is best however to go on; I will not be stronger again; and to-morrow it will be too late.

'The early history of my life you know. I have told you of the green banks of the beautiful Ewell—its gentle flow—its lucid waters—the wild hills which are heaped around it. There were the haunts of my youth; there the spring tide of my life went leaping onward like its clear green waters: thrice happy I would have been had I never left that Elysium—never were softer sounds than the gentle rush of its wavelets as they kissed its verdant banks. Oh! my early hours. I now see them through the vista of year, beautiful as a dream. But the world beckoned; Fame called; and listening to her hollow voice, I left my early home—I left happiness.

'My parents were not so circumstanced as to be able to give me a liberal education, but a childless uncle, by my mother's side, ardently attached to the established church, desirous of having some one of his own name in holy orders, offered, if I would devote my life to the church, to furnish me with the means of obtaining proper preparations for entering upon so important an office. I gladly accepted his proposals; for my ambition was on fire; surplices, lawn sleeves, mitres, visited me in my dreams; and I already saw listening multitudes hanging upon my eloquence. A situation so far beyond all that I had imaged forth in my brightest dreams of the future, intoxicated me, and I commenced my career with hopes such as only an enthusiast could ever nurture My preparatory studies were carried on at no great distance from home, and I was frequently suffered to visit my parents and friends. Five or six times every year, was I permitted to go and receive the benefit of a father's instruction, a mother's prayers and words of sweet encouragement But there was more than this to draw me from my studies, in which I engaged with all the ardor which ever ambition fanned. There was one dearer to me than all others—to possess her love was to bask in unsullied happiness. And I did possess that love.

'Though young, we were already plighted; and never did I visit my early home but we vowed and re-vowed that death alone should tear away the cords which bound us together. I received her look and word of approval and encouragement every time we met; and many a time did the future unroll before us its scenes of honor and unsullied happiness. At length I was to leave, and finish my studies on the continent. Sad, sad indeed, was the hour of our separation. That night I shall never forget. It is before me now, as though years had not intervened. The remembrance of last night is less vivid. The air was still—we moved on, taking our last walk together—we were both silent, silent—for our hearts were too full for words. Words were impotent—our affections mingled—we felt that our hearts communed! All was still save our own foot-fall, and now and then, the song of some night bird, or the whispering sounds of the waves of the Ewell, as they washed its banks. We were upon its banks. A lofty clustering oak spread its branches above us: we seated ourselves upon its jutting roots, and the moon was flinging its glittering jewels upon the river before us, and as they fell upon its rippled surface a thousand flashing rays met the eye. But what was this to me! There was one near me, without whom that night had lost the brightest gem of its coronet.

'How we came there, we could not say. We had wandered we knew not where; but, as if by instinct, we were on the spot where we had plighted our troth. We looked not upon each other; her head leaned upon my bosom, and my eyes were turned heavenward. I don't know why, but a horrid thought entered my mind, that our union would not be *here*, but *there!* I tried to banish the thought, and as she breathed my name, I *did* banish it; she told me to hasten my return—I promised—and here, where we first owned our love, we again pledged our constancy to each other; not that we doubted, but because *we loved to hear that vow*. I drew from my finger a ring, and passed it upon one of her own. I bade her remember the night on which it was placed there; she pressed it to her lips as her only answer. And as we both looked up to the deep, calm sky, we prayed for each other with all the eloquence of unuttered and unutterable thoughts, and we thought we heard an answer as the breeze swept along the sky.

"Slowly we returned together—silently the tears chased each other down her pale cheek. She spoke not all the way home, nor did she then; we lingered until compelled to part. She tried to whisper farewell, but utterance was choked. I impressed a deep kiss upon her lips, and tore myself away. Oh! how beautiful was that last look—I saw it by the moon-beams as they fell upon her suffused cheeks. That look! it went with me—it first cheered me, if in after years it tortured me—and now it sometimes rises before me in my dreams, and I am unmanned."

C——was here almost too much overcome to speak. I reached him a glass of water, and begged him to defer the narrative until some other day, when he might be stronger. He paused for some time—his eyes closed—he pressed his hand upon his brow, on which the large drops were gathering, as though fearful it would burst. I bathed his temples and hands, and it was nearly an hour before he got over the exhaustion, or rather shock, which his frame received by the rush of painful thoughts. After the paroxysm had passed, he seemed to be even better than before. I urged him again to wait until some other time; but he replied 'that it was best now,' and he continued:

'I was on the continent. Weeks and months passed, and I heard no tidings from Catherine. Dark and horrid dreams soon haunted me. I had written to her again and again, but no answer was returned.—Was she faithless? Impossible. Was she dead? The thought was bliss in comparison with the formor, for then I could not doubt her love, and I fancied her a ministering spirit ever around me. When wearied with intense study, she was near me cooling the fever of my burning brow. When, at night, I gazed upon the bright heavens, and 'the thoughts which wander through eternity' went travelling forth, our hearts united—her sweet voice, like the echo of distant music, filled my ear and soul with ecstacy. For three long years, I lived a life of mingled hope and despair. There were many reasons at that time, when Europe was so unsettled, of accounting for the miscarriage of many of her letters, for I scarcely ever heard from any one on the island—but how could all be lost? Four years expired. My studies were completed; I hurried home. My parents had always neglected writing about her; though I had made frequent inquiries—but now I found out all!

'No, not *all*—they told me she had *gone*. Whither *I* asked not. It was enough for me. I left the room the moment the intelligence was imparted. I was unnerved, but I despised the idea of exposing my weakness. That day I kept my room: that night I was sleepless; I know not what I did; I was a weeping child; a raving madman, insensible as an idiot, then melting into tears. But when morning came, my soul was renewed, it had shaken off its weakness; I had *cursed all women*, and gave myself up to ambition. You may think it strange that one just about entering the ranks of the priesthood should feel thus; but you must remember I had entered it as *a calling*. I dreamed not of that pure spirit of love, which I now believe should characterize every one, who enters the holy office of a minister. My talents were of a showy order, and considered of a respectable rank; and I hoped one day to have the highest office in the command of the church at my disposal. This was my determination, though I told it not: and as my uncle possessed immense wealth and wielded an amount of influence commensurate with his wealth, the way seemed to be open.

'I was regularly inducted. My first efforts at pulpit eloquence equalled my fondest and proudest expectations; the murmur of applause was whispered around, and after the service the ready gratulation saluted me on every side. Every month witnessed my rising popularity. I was soon possessed of one of the largest churches in London, and after four years, it was the expectations of my friends as well as the secret expectations of myself, that the next vacant bishopric would be filled by me, and consequent on this my entrance to the house of lords. I was now courted by both parties in the house. Daily, I dined with ministers, lords and bishops, and nightly I mingled with the wealth and beauty of the capitol But will you believe me? during all this time I was supremely miserable. I had but one motive-power; that was ambition. My affections were withered—the springs of feeling frozen—my heart itself weak and desolate as an iceberg.

'Thus for four years was my sun in the ascendant, every day approaching its zenith. I mingled with the loveliest of the land, but still I was insensible. I could flatter and compliment with the perfection of a courtier of the times of the second Charles; but in truth I scorned them all. No other being had yet crossed my path who seemed to possess the perfection which memory threw around her whose love I thought I had possessed. *She* had forgotten her plighted vow; where then was I to look for *constancy?*

'Returning to my house one evening, I found a message had been left for me to visit a sick person in Bond street, a female, at the point of death. I was startled.—I had ever shrunk from the death-bed scene; and it seemed strange that I should be sent for by one whom I knew not, especially as it must have been evident to every individual acquainted with my manner of living, that I was not the fittest person to point the dying soul to the abodes of purity, and love, and peace. I blamed my valet for not having told the messenger that I could not come. He said that he had done all in his power to drive away the old woman who called, but that she would take no denial. I was the only one—no other minister.' 'The doctors,' she said, 'have given the poor young madam over—they *can't* able to do any thing more for her; but she says she can't die till she sees the minister C——; and if it's only to save a poor distressed creature from dying distracted, tell him to come soon, and it may be she'll die happy then.'

'A call so unusual and mysterious, could not be neglected. My coach was at the door, and late as it was, I was conveyed to No.—Bond street. You cannot imagine how gloomy were my feelings in this serious visit. Every upper window which showed a light, brought to my mind the ghastly features of some departed being—I could almost hear the struggling gasp—the death-rattle, betokening the hard conflict which takes place at the moment when the soul shakes off mortality.

'Thus agitated, I reached the appointed place. I entered a small, but very neat looking house. A little girl asked me to sit down, while she went up stairs to announce my presence. She returned immediatley, saying, that Mrs. Gray would come down to see me in a moment. A full half hour, which seemed a day to me, intervened before the old lady came, and when she did, it was to apologize, and say that Mrs R—— could not be seen then. She thanked me greatly for my trouble, saying, 'But the poor young madam has been going on so, since she had the hearing that you were coming to see her, that I'm afraid she can't bear it now, she has been to flighty and troubled. Yes, and its been just one fainty spell after another, until I thought she was almost gone. If you could only come in the morning, maybe she'll be stronger.' I expressed my sympathy, and gave my promise to be there again on the morrow. My anxiety was now aroused to its highest pitch and I rode home with the most tumultuous feelings. I dare say you are now ready to anticipate the revelations about to be made. But I must take you with me. I tried to sleep and calm my thoughts—but broken slumbers and distressing fantasies rendered me but little better in the morning.

'As soon as it could be deemed prudent, I again made my call. I was welcomed by the old lady. She told me that her charge was much better, though extremely weak. She went up stairs, and returned and said, 'Will you walk up?' My heart throbbed heavily—I could hear its pulsations, and it seemed as though it would swell beyond its bounds. I was now to test my forebodings. As I entered, I caught a view of the patient's face As she saw me entering, she suddenly turned from me, and before I could see her features distinctly, they were distorted with pain, her eyes closed, and by the time I stood by her bedside, she had swooned; every lineament telling of the most acute suffering. I stood rivetted! Did I see the form of her whom I once loved? I stared upon her with a wild and intense gaze—I read every line. No—this was not her—it could not be the form—this was not the face of her whom I had loved with mo first and only love! I gazed and gazed, and as I gazed, consciousness by degrees returned—the face lost its distortions—it assumed its native mildness—the eye slowly opened—the lips moved. *It was her!* She tried speak; I thought I caught the sound: 'For—for'—and again she swooned. I was no longer deceived. It was indeed her whom I had loved—I seized her hand, and almost wildly called her name—'Catherine!' Slowly she again recovered; her ear seemed to catch the sound as she recovered; *it was the echo of the past*, calling her back to life!

'Again she opened her mild eye—it had a dreamy wildness; but it was gentle as before—it looked upon me—it caught my rivetted gaze. I could not speak—it threw a spell about me; I knew not whether it was a reality or a vision. She paused also, and then she said in a voice of smothered and almost wild anguish, '*Can* you—will you—will you forgive? Oh, Charles! speak, and I will die in peace. He has forgiven me. Will you—say—oh!' I pressed her hand, I raised it to my lips, but I could not speak. She understood me—the tear started from its fountain, and the smile of joy and gratitude brought back the beauty of other days even upon her palid cheek.

'I would not desecrate the memory of that hour by rehearsing all that was said. It was there at the bedside of my long lost Catherine that my proud heart was made to bow—there I again became human; there was the first rush of sympathetic feeling which had passed through my soul since I left my home 'a deceived man.'—There I again learned that the human heart may love— there to pity weakness, rather than scorn or hate the name of woman! Though Catherine had been deceived—had given her hand to another—I had been enshrined with her soul through all; and it was not until she had begun to think, nay, until she had conclusive, though lying evidence, that I had acted falsely, that she consented to give her hand to another, and in doing this she asserted that her heart was mine!

'Most of the morning was spent at the bedside of Cathrine, and I departed to return again in a short time. What a change may come over a man's soul in one short hour! In one brief moment we throw the die—but our all is at stake upon the cast! The revelations of that morning colored my life. The sport of circumstances, I was tossed upon the wild waste, and for a while Decision forsook the helm. Ambition was crushed, and I felt the hollow-heartedness of earthly praise. I had stood with a human being, and one whom I loved, upon the brink of time; I had looked down, down, into the unfathomed and awful future, and I was changed!

'But let me relate in a few words the history of Catherine. I had not been absent from her a month before the demon had dragged his slimy length into a then Paradise, and sought to enfold and crush the being of my love. This demon (I can call him nothing less—he deserves no other name,) commenced his wily arts to seduce Catherine from her attachment to me. Being wealthy, and spending most of his time in the region of the country-seat of his father, he had much time at command to obtain if possible a conquest over the heart of Catherine. Never slave bowed more obsequiously at the throne of royalty than did he at the shrine of his pretended idolatry. But it was all met with coldness! He saw that I possessed the heart he coveted—it roused his indignation—I was his inferior in rank and fortune, and he determined to crush me. My letters to Catherine, by most daring treachery, secured before they reached her, were burned. Her letters to me likewise shared a similar fate. His next effort was to persuade her into the belief that I had deceived her—that I cared not for her. Innocent and unsuspecting in her nature, although she loved him not, yet she gave him credit for sincerity in his profession—she believed his love to her was true and strong; but she could not return it.

'Her constant answer was, that she was already affianced, and that she could never encourage the approaches of another, while the object of her first attachment existed. About this time her only surviving parent died, and she was left almost alone. Again the serpent entered, and again he tried his charm. He asserted that he had heard, through sources which he knew to be true, that I had been false—that I was again engaged to a wealthy noblesse. Not only so, but after some time, he artfully obtained the insertion of a notice in one of the papers, confirming my mariage at———.

'The paper was shown to Catherine. She had written to me since the death of her parent, but obtained no answer. He vowed eternal constancy—that she was the only being that could make him happy—that he was ready to give up all for her. She persisted to the last in the declaration that she loved him not; but in an evil hour she consented to their marriage, and gave him her hand. That was the moment of his triumph, and he exulted in the malignity of a fiend.—What ever may have been his feelings—even though of love—they had long since been converted to revenge, and the hour of fulfilment was at hand. Oh! who—who, can doubt that there is a hell, when the human breast itself contains so much of its elements.

'He proposed a private marriage. Her heart was sad—deserted, as she thought she was, by one whom she loved ardently—deprived of her only parent—forsaken, apparently, by all! she was little disposed to shine as a bride, amid a crowded assemblage—she consented to a private marriage. The minister who married them was a pretender—a debased tool in the hands of a more debased agent, and the three or four collected as witnesses were of the same stamp. Immediately after the ceremony, they set out for France, and from thence to Italy. Some months were spent here in travelling, and it was during these travels that the plot was developed. She now found that she was in the hands of a monster.

'They were again in Paris—here he told her plainly that she was duped, and that he intended no longer to consider her his wife! She bowed beneath the shock. The arrow was then winged which was rankling in her heart when I next met her. There was no kind hand there to draw the barb, and it festered there until it released her from a world of sorrow.

'I said she bowed. It was like one who bows to the executioner. Her doom was sealed, and she submissively awaited the severing blow. She would not betray her weakness—he had spurned her, and she would hug her chains.

'May slighted woman turn, and as a vine
The oak hath shaken off, yield lightly
To her tendencies again? Oh, no!—
By all that makes life's poetry and beauty—no!'

'Her skill in some of the finer accomplishments, as painting, embroidery, &c., opened a way by which she was enabled to support herself, without being obliged to make her wants known to those who were unacquainted with her, and in whom it were vain to look for sympathy. It was in this way she had supported herself during her residence in London, where she came as soon as she found I was stationed there.

'However, I am taking you on too fast for my history, for it was not until my third subsequent visit, that Catherine had strength to give me this account of her sufferings. The next day when I called, she was much better—the interview she had with me having exerted a beneficial influence, as it restored in some measure that peace of mind which she had so long wanted. The old lady told me that she had slept sweetly, and spoke of a hope that she would now recover; but I knew that this was fallacious. I saw too plainly that the citadel of life was already beginning to freeze—the rose had been plucked from its parent stem, and was withering—it had withered; and the last tint was fading, and its last effusion of fragrance was in the air. The excitement of our interview had only recalled for a brief time, a spirit, which was already on the wing.

'It was the third day after my first visit, that I again called to see her. The atmosphere was unusally clear for London It was nearly the hour of sunset. All was still. And as I entered the dwelling, the darkened rooms—the perfect order with which every thing was placed about them—the apparent freedom that there seemed to be of both business and pleasure—the covered lute of Catherine, which now stood in the corner, and whose relaxed strings had long since ceased to echo to her voice; and, above all, the deep, whispering, subdued tones of the voice of widow Gray, seemed to impress me with the belief that this was the hour o death—Nature seems to sympathise with the dying, and hallow that hour.

'When I approached the bedside, she was sleeping—but the sleep was so soft and gentle that even the whisper of Mrs. Gray awoke her. A faint smile coursed over her face as she beheld me standing by her, and she slowly held out her weak hand. The bowed windows were just then thrown open, and the gleams of light threw a halo about the room, and I thought came in as the glory of heaven, and that it was to gild her path to a peaceful home. To my inquiries she answered, that she felt very weak, and continued:

'I shall soon leave this world—soon be forgotten—yes, it may be even by you.'

[*Concluded on fourth page.*]

Democratic Pioneer.

TUESDAY MORNING, Aug. 14, 1855.

THE OFFICIAL VOTE.

The following are the official returns of the vote cast at the late election for Congressman in this District:

	Shaw.	Paine.
Currituck,	556	185
Camden,	88	533
Pasquotank,	274	540
Perquimans,	255	354
Chowan,	258	250
Gates,	434	337
Halifax,	599	578
Northampton,	653	442
Martin,	726	336
Bertie,	435	534
Hertford,	255	490
Washington,	235	380
Tyrrel,	114	359
	4882	5228
		4882
Paine's majority,		346

THE ELECTIONS.

The quarantine regulations have hemmed us in as with a Chinese wall. We have received no mails for near a week past, and consequently are without accurate information as to the result of the late elections in this State, as indeed of all information from the world without. The most authentic intelligence that we have in regard to our State elections, was brought to this Town by a gentleman who came down the Weldon Railroad on Tuesday last. He reports that the mail agent on board, and the passengers, concurred in stating that Clingman, Craige and Scales had been elected in their respective Districts. If this is so, then the Democracy have elected six out of the eight Representatives from this State, viz: Messrs. Ruffin, Branch, Winslow, Craige, Clingman, and Scales; while the Know-Nothings have only elected two, viz: Messrs. Reade and Paine.

One thing is certain, that the Democracy have carried the State by a decided majority, and that the voice of the people of the State has been pronounced against Know-Nothingism. This is a glorious result, and is just cause for rejoicing on the part of the Democracy. The fact is demonstrated, that Know-Nothingism will not be tolerated at the South. It is a plant of Northern origin, and sickens and dies beneath a Southern sun. The Southern people repudiate and spurn the miserable *ism* as a thing not to be nourished among them. It is not adapted to Southern sentiment, and will be driven back to its Northern haunts. We speak generally. Of course, here and there, it will take temporary root, but we believe it will soon die out. The Southern Know-Nothings, we think, will be so effectually "crushed out" during the present State contests, that they will not be able to make a respectable fight at the Presidential election of 1856.

From the novelty of the thing, and its mysterious attractiveness, it captivated and led many astray at first; but when the thing begun to be fully understood, the Southern mind instinctively revolted at its degrading and slavish requirements.—The Southern people are unwilling either to wear their political opinions under a mask, or to submit them to the absolute control of a secret midnight cabal. Neither are they disposed to mix politics and religion, or to wage a relentless warfare upon all foreigners.

We repeat it, that in this State the Democracy have achieved a proud triumph. The Know-Nothings in this District may boast of their local success; but we take a broader view and behold the STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA proclaiming the triumph of the Democracy. As two are to eight, so is Know-Nothingism to Democracy!

☞ The attention of those interested is referred to the advertisement of Mr. W. Biddick, to be found in another column, inviting proposals for the purchase or lease of the large brick Hotel now in course of erection on the ruins of the old "Mansion House" in this Town.

☞ The Yellow Fever is prevailing to such an alarming extent in Norfolk and Portsmouth, that those places have been almost deserted—nearly every body who could do so having left. Private accounts satisfy us that the official reports of the Board of Health there have not faithfully represented the extent of the epidemic. The Hotels in Portsmouth have been closed—the cars upon the Seaboard Road do not run into the Town—the bay and river boats do not connect with either Portsmouth or Norfolk—the "infected row" in Norfolk has been burned down, and business has been almost entirely suspended in both places. How many die we do not know; but all our private advices agree in placing the number of cases and deaths at a much higher figure than the published reports. We do not know whether the disease is on the increase or not; but it is certain that it prevails to a

A Know-nothing Gun Spiked by one of its own Men.

The following letter will open the eyes of those honest victims who have been induced to listen to the statement of Mr. Kenneth Rayner, in relation to the appointment of a Roman Catholic to a Cabinet Office. Mr. R. has taken care not to publish Mr. Barringer's letter to him; but Mr. Vespasian Ellis, having used Mr. Rayner's statement, has received and published to the world a letter from Mr. Barringer, in which Mr. Rayner is held up in rather an unenviable light by his friend, our late Minister to Spain. Mr. R. had invoked the name of Mr. B. in his electioneering schemes: Mr. B. shakes him off coldly. Read Mr. Barringer's letter, and then say what a worthy aspirant for Vice Presidential honors Mr. Kenneth Rayner is!

SARATOGA, July 23, 1855.

Dear Sir: I did not receive till last evening your note of the 13th instant, addressed to me at Baltimore, and covering your card to the public, in which reference is made to a conversation between the Nuncio of the Pope at Madrid and myself, about the appointment of Mr. Campbell as a member of the present Cabinet at Washington. If I had sooner seen or heard of the contents of your card, I should have deemed it my duty to reply at once to that portion of it which refers to myself and to this matter.

You are mistaken as to the purport of the remarks made to me by the representative of the Pope at Madrid. It was not that he knew beforehand that Mr. Campbell would be appointed, and as a member of the Catholic Church, or that he knew anything about it before the appointment was actually made. What I have said, and what I repeat, is, that before I had any certain news of the formation of the Cabinet, and while its constitution was still in doubt, and the subject of conjecture in the public mind at Madrid, he told me that Mr. Campbelll was appointed, and that he was a Catholic; which was the first information I had of either fact.

I did not at all suppose that he had any previous knowledge of an intention to appoint this gentleman to office, or that he knew, or had any reason to believe it was done, in pursuance of any bargain or intrigue to this effect, on the part of any persons whatsoever.

The inference I made was, that the appointment of a Catholic to this high office being, naturally, a cause of much interest and satisfaction to the church of that faith, especial pains had been taken in some quarter, to communicate the earliest intelligence of that fact to the leading members of the Catholic priesthood.

It is proper to add that, having seen in a Raleigh paper a brief, and what appeared to be an imperfect, report of the speech recently made in Washington by the Hon. Kenneth Rayner, in which there occurred a similar statement, though somewhat different in detail from that contained in your card, and in which my name was quoted as authority, *I took the earliest opportunity, on the 6th instant, to write him a note for the purpose of correcting the erroneous impressions which might so readily be made on the public mind*, however unintentional, from such a reference to a casual conversation in social intercourse, without a written statement of the facts.

I am, very truly, yours, &c.,

D. M. BARRINGER.

TO VESPASIAN ELLIS, esq.,

Washington city.

P. S.—Mr Rayner has written a letter to the Norfolk Herald, in which he says that Mr. Barringer's letter to him *fully sustains and establishes his statement*. Then it would strike the public as rather curious that Mr. Barringer should have written at all, and more curious still that Mr. Rayner should have withheld the publication of a triumphant vindication of his veracity in black and white from the hand of Mr. Barringer himself. Yet Mr. Rayner does not do this. The Raleigh Register held it as a rod of terror over those who questioned the truth of Mr. Rayner's statement, that a letter would shortly be forthcoming from Mr. Barringer, which would settle the question beyond dispute. Well, we are now told that Mr. R. did receive a letter, but, mark you! that letter has not seen the light of day! We merely have Mr. Rayner's *assertion*, that it sustains his statement.

Let us probe a little deeper. Mr. Barringer's letter to Vespasian Ellis *has been published*. That letter tells a very different story from Mr. Rayner's! He tells Mr. Ellis "you are MISTAKEN as to the purport of the remarks made to me by the representative of the Pope at Madrid!" (Mr. Ellis had given Mr. Rayner as his authority.) Referring to the statement of Mr. Rayner, Mr. Barringer says—"I took the *earliest* opportunity, on the 6th inst., to write him a note *for the purpose of* CORRECTING THE ERRONEOUS IMPRESSIONS which might so readily be made on the public mind!" *Mr. Barringer* asserts that he wrote to Mr. Rayner, "CORRECTING THE ERRONEOUS IMPRESSIONS which might so readily be made upon the public mind," &c.; while Mr. R. asserts that Mr. Barringer *sustains* his statement! Here is a wide breach! Mr. Barringer would hardly find it necessary to "correct" a true statement; yet he *does* "correct" *Mr. Rayner's* statement!—There is his letter to Mr. Ellis—that is the proof—Mr. Barringer himself!

There is another significant feature in this letter. It is the allusion to the fact that he wrote to Mr. Rayner to correct the erroneous impressions which might so readily be made on the public mind, however unintentional, *from* SUCH A REFERENCE to a *casual conversation* in social intercourse without a written statement of the facts." "However unintentional" the wrong *may* be, yet Mr. Barringer feels called upon to condemn "*such reference*" as Mr. Rayner has been pleased to make to a "casual conversation." That looks like "sustaining" Mr. Rayner with a vengeance! Call you that backing your friend?

What a marvellous proper man is Mr. Kenneth Rayner to travel through the country and attempt to traduce the character of other men.

A BRACE of ELOQUENT LETTERS.

We publish below two eloquent letters; one from the Hon. Asa Biggs, to a Democratic mass meeting lately held in Raleigh, and the other from the Hon. Francis Mallory, to the Democratic mass meeting lately held at Gatesville—both of which we commend to an attentive perusal.

HON. ASA BIGGS' LETTER.

WILLIAMSTON, July 20, 1855.

DEAR SIR:—I have received your invitation as President of the Democratic Club of Wake, to attend and address the people at a Mass Meeting of the Democrats and anti-Know Nothings to be held in Raleigh on 31st instant. I need scarcely say that it would afford me great pleasure to meet my friends on that occasion, and give what aid I could in suppressing what I believe to be, one of the most reprehensible and dangerous organizations with which this country has ever been visited; and at the same time to mingle my congratulations with others, that the time-honored principles of the Democratic party have proved so eminently successful, and are still prepared to meet and overthrow, by the force of reason and the light of truth, all influences or combinations which seek to arrest the onward march of those principles in securing the prosperity of this glorious Union of ours. But other engagements will forbid me the enjoyment of this pleasure.

And now, what is the proud position of the Democratic party in North Carolina? It is admitted that the Whig party, as heretofore organized, is extinct. It is claimed that the new party has arisen upon the "ruins" of the two old parties; but the candid will not deny, that in this State those attached to this Know Nothing organization, and once professed Democrats, are comparatively a small number. We are, however, reminded that some of the Know Nothing candidates for Congress were once Democrats. Whoever, though, is acquainted with the antecedents of these candidates will, in turn, perceive an exemplification of the large number of *prominent* Democrats who are claimed to have abandoned their faith—*disappointed office seekers*! In the present canvass all former political issues are abandoned; a pregnant admission that Democratic policy is right! And what have we now to meet? An intolerant, secret, oath-bound party waging war upon our Democratic national administration, seeking to fan the country into a religious frenzy inconsistent with the genius and spirit of our institutions, and to falsify what has become a maxim here—"America is the asylum of the oppressed."

Recently have I seen some of the objectionable consequences of this agitation. Even here in North Carolina we are expected to follow the example of Know Nothing Massachusetts. Political parsons pushing into the arena—one already a candidate for Congress—one or more chaplains! of political councils—another urging upon our people the Maine liquor law, the ally of Know Nothingism at the North—and others making their appearance in the political press and on the stump engaged in political strife, and the especial champions of the Know Nothings. Against this priest-craft I trust and believe all good and patriotic men will unite. Is there a great horror of Roman Catholic Jesuitism? Do not the signs of the times at the North and the demonstration we have here, warn us that there is just as much danger of Protestant Jesuitism? Is the Pope of Rome to be dreaded because he assumes to absolve his people from the consequences of taking a false oath? And is not the same power to be feared from a Know Nothing Council, as in Philadelphia, which professes to absolve its subjects from the oath of secrecy which they had solemnly taken? The Democratic party reprobates all this politico-religious fanaticism, condemns the feeling which begat the alien and sedition law so justly obnoxious to the American people, plants itself upon the Constitution, and the Democratic practice under it which has made us such a prosperous and powerful country, presents candidates able and true, and invites the co-operation of those manly and independent Whigs who will not take "the oath." There is one subject that ought to arrest the attention and command the united energies of *all* Southern men. Southern institutions are confessedly in danger by the political tornado that not long since swept over the non-slaveholding States. And by whose aid and influence were many, if not all, of these freesoil and abolition triumphs achieved? By Know Nothingism! And are we, therefore, to be distracted by appeals, from this new party here, against Catholics and foreigners when our dearest rights are invaded, threatening a disruption of this happy government of ours by the northern wing of this party? I trust not—I believe not. We have an opportunity, which I hope we will avail ourselves of, to sustain our national administration, crippled at the north as it has been by an adherence to our Constitutional rights; and to show our approbation of the good and true men there, many of whom have been sacrificed for contending for those rights.

The conviction is irrestible on my mind that within the next two years our country has to pass through the severest ordeal we have ever witnessed; and the conviction is equally strong that the overthrow of the Democratic party will precipitate a crisis greatly to be feared and deplored by the patriot and philanthropist.

Hoping that your meeting may be productive of much good, and encourage the efforts of your sound and able standard-bearer, Mr. Branch, I am,

Very respectfully,
Your ob't serv't,
ASA BIGGS.

M. A. Bledsoe, Esq., Pres't of the Democratic Club of the County of Wake, Raleigh, N. C.

DR. MALLORY'S LETTER.

NORFOLK, July 25, 1855.

GENTLEMEN—Your letter of the 22d inst., inviting me to the mass meeting of the Democracy of your Congressional district at the Camp Ground, near Gatesville, was received this morning.

Regarding it as a duty to use every effort to "crush out" the dangerous and abominable faction, called Know-Nothingism, I would willingly attend were it not for engagements here which I cannot well neglect.

To have incurred the deadly hate and bitter malice of these conspirators against the peace and order of society, and these enemies of civil and religious liberty, I consider a high compliment, since they very naturally abuse and revile all at whose hands they have sustained damage. In Virginia this Northern plant found no congenial soil, though for a while it was kept alive by the showers of crocodile tears shed by renegade Whigs and Democrats over the alleged corruptions of their former political associates, but ere it blossomed there came a chilling frost which caused it to sicken, wither and die. Nor have I a doubt but that a similar fate awaits it in the old North State, for her people know their interests and their rights, and have the courage and virtue to maintain them despite the appeals of cunning demagogues and the machinations of huckstering politicians. Like the deadly nightshade this yankee weed can flourish only in the gloom of a culvert or in the dark corner of some noxious alley—it can hardly survive one ray of pure Southern sunshine or one strong blast of sound public sentiment. Now that the veil of secrecy is removed, its days are numbered, for its charm and its strength consisted in ignorance on the part of the people as to its objects and principles.

Our city has been severely scourged by the pestilential exhalations of this "Ned Buntline" exotic, but even here where it struck its roots deeply in the ground it is almost eradicated. Its numbers are now small and growing daily beautifully less. The prestige is gone—the imposture is exposed—the illusion is vanishing away, and its legerdemain tricks would greatly amuse the public were it not that it is juggling with the dearest interests of the peace and bringing reproach on the character of our people. Rely upon it that in Norfolk Know-Nothingism has had its day—strip their ranks of the office holders, and a corporal's guard would not be left to maintain another fight.

It may be known to you that for the greater part of my life I have acted with the old Whig "State rights" party of Virginia—I voted for White, Harrison, Taylor and also for Scott—and would have supported Clay in 1844 but for his anti-Texas letter. But I can see no reason why a Whig should act with the Know-Nothings. Do they not on all occasions denounce the Whig party as disbanded because of its corruptions and assign this as one chief reason for the formation of the new party? I am yet to learn in what respect they resemble each other and what the Whig party is to gain by surrendering its time honored flag into such hands that they may trample it in the dust beneath their feet as they march on to assail the bulwark of the constitution and the hallowed principles of the revolution. If it be the Whig party in disguise, as a Whig I scorn the mantle of shame, and were I a Democrat I should treat it as a fraud on my party. Between Democracy and Know-Nothingism I cannot hesitate a moment. Save the name of the thing, there has been for some years little or no difference between Whigs and Democrats, and at no time even amidst our bitterest feuds did we ever separate on the great question of civil and religious liberty. We were contending over mere questions of *administrative policy*, and have always been united and ever should be united on the cardinal principles of freedom and the unalienable rights of man. Know-Nothingism involves an entirely new issue and although Whigs who seek power, have disguised their real objects by assuming the new dress, they have not disguised the Whig party, because its principles will admit of no such transmutation. That the Whig disciples have struck a deadly blow against their old party I am free to confess, and that it is virtually disbanded all must admit. There is in truth no organized Whig party North or South. To save the Union Whigs and Democrats must unite to form a great constitutional party and beat down Sewardism and Know-Nothingism. If we fail in this, sectional organizations must be formed, and for one I am prepared for the alternative. I love this Union; but if the Federal Government is to be used as an instrument in the hands of a Northern faction to destroy us, I have calculated its cost and am ready to assume the responsibility. I trust that old and true Whigs in North Carolina will act with your Democracy, as they did in Virginia and save you as we were saved from disgrace and poliution. Against Know-Nothingism disguised or undisguised, I am prepared to fight in your ranks, gentlemen of the Democratic party, and in your August elections you have my earnest wishes for your success. Pride of opinion and the prejudice growing out of former contests, should yield in this emergency to a higher consideration. Duty to ourselves and to our common country calls on us to resist this faction, for though its followers South are honest and loyal in their motives, they are nevertheless the dupes of Northern agitators, and the crusade if successful must end in ruin to our section by destroying the only one of the old organizations, that can form the rallying point of a truly conservative party. With this view I acted with the Democracy of Virginia, and it is for this reason that I am prepared to buckle on my armor in your cause. If this be treason to Whiggery, my enemies may make the most of it. My "sober second thought" upholds me in the position, and my only regret is that my ability is not equal to my wish to be useful. Very respectfully, yours,

F. MALLORY.

Messrs. W. Geo. Granbery and L. D. Starke, Committee.

DEATH OF DR. J. C. CALHOUN.

We regret to learn, says the Columbia Times, that Dr. John C. Calhoun, third son of the late Hon. John C. Calhoun, died on Tuesday morning last, at the residence of Maj. J. H. Rion, in Winsboro, where he had recently arrived from Florida, afflicted with that most insidious and deceptive enemy of man—consumption. His remains, accompanied by W. L. Calhoun, Esq., and Maj. Rion, arrived in this city yesterday afternoon by the Charlotte road, destined to the final resting place, Fort Hills, South Carolina, where the last sad duty of burial will be performed at the family sepulchre.

For the Pioneer.

THE CHOWAN AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

MR. EDITOR—I have sent you a copy of the list of premiums which will be offered at the first Fair of the Chowan Agricultural Society, which you will please to publish in the next number of your paper. The location of the Fair Grounds is accessible to persons from several counties around, being near the town of Edenton. The grounds are already enclosed and the necessary buildings and stalls will soon be completed. It is hoped that the farmers and mechanics in the adjoinind counties will bring specimens of excellence in their various branches of business for exhibition. Let every mechanic in the neighboring towns go to work and get up something nice, which will, if it should take a premium, serve as a good advertisement. The ladies also are earnestly solicited to contribute something in the household arts, which will give much interest to the exhibition.

Respectfully yours, &c.,

J. F. TOMPKINS.

[We shall endeavor to publish the list of premiums at an early day.—ED.]

HENRY CLAY ON FUSION.

The following is an extract from a speech delivered by Henry Clay, in the house of representatives of Kentucky, November 19, 1850, and now applicable to Know-Nothingism:

"But if it (the Whig party) is to be merged into a *contemptible abolition party, and if abolitionism is to be engrafted upon the Whig creed, from that moment I renounce the party and cease to be a Whig.* I go yet a step further: If I am alive, I will give my humble support to that man for the presidency who, to whatever party he may belong, is not contaminated by fanaticism, rather than to one who, crying out all the time that he is a whig, maintains doctrines utterly subversive of the constitution and the Union."

KNOW-NOTHING HYPOCRISY.

Although the rank and file of the Know-Nothings are taught by their leaders to oppose foreigners most religiously, it is nevertheless true that *that* is the only party which ever laid down in its platform an invitation to foreigners. Read the following from the Philadelphia platform:

V.—A radical revision and modification of the laws regulating immigration, and the settlement of immigrants. *Offering to the honest immigrant*, who from love of liberty or hatred of oppression, seeks an asylum in the United States, *a friendly reception and protection*. But unqualifiedly condemning the transmission to our shores of felons and paupers.

O, anti-Americans, ain't you ashamed
To be beat by Colonel Robert Paine?

This couplet constituted the chorus of a song which was sung at the Know Nothing jollification in this town on Saturday night. We have nothing to say of its poetical excellence—its back-handed compliment to Col. Paine—its patriotism, nor any thing derogatory in the world. On the contrary, we desire to say in its behalf, that it so pleased the votaries of "Sam" that they evinced their appreciation of it by such enthusiastic applause as to cause it to be repeated!

APPALLING SACRIFICE OF LIFE.—War was declared against Russia by England and France in March, 1854—only sixteen months ago. The prodigious loss of life which hostilities have, during that short space of time, occasioned begins to call forth remark from the European press. The progress of enlightenment and of science does not seem, from the calculations that are made, to have rendered war less bloody than of yore, nor to have diminished the aggregate of losses by exposure and disease. Since the declaration of war by Turkey, in the autumn of 1853, the loss to that Empire is estimated at 130,000 men. The French have, since their arrival in the Crimea, lost 70,000, dead or invalid; while the British have suffered to the extent of 30,000. The loss of the Russians is variously estimated from 250,000 to 300,000. Austria too, though not at war, has suffered immensely by diminution of force in the unhealthy localities where she has been obliged to place her armies. Taking also into account the mortality on board the ships of war and transporters, and among laborers of different kinds attached to the armies, of whom there are thousands in the Crimea, it may be assumed that from 600,000 to 700,000 men have perished or become invalid since the commencement of the war. What the amount of mortality will be when operations shall be conducted on a larger scale—when bloody battles shall be fought in the open field and gigantic contests shall decide the issue of campaigns—remains hidden in the future. The wars of the French Republic and Empire cost Europe 6,000,000 of men; but, if we may judge from the past eighteen months the present struggle is destined to exceed all that have gone before it in the widespread destruction which it will cause. —*Jour of Com.*

A BOSTON DO-NOTHING.—One of the 'do-nothings' in Boston, a dandy promenader of Washington and other fashionable streets, with sandy whiskers, thin face, Panama hat, nice-fitting gloves, was arrested on Friday, charged with being an idle person, without home or means of support. Of course he indignantly plead not guilty to such a charge, and at the request of his counsel the examination was postponed until the 2d of August next, bail being required at $70, which at last accounts he had not procured and was still in durance vile. Among the witnesses against him is the brother of a young lady to whom he has been paying some attentions, and from whom, according to the brother, he has obtained sums of money at various times, amounting in the aggregate to from two to three hundred dollars. Other females, to whom he has been attentive, have, it is stated, contributed to his support; and there are numerous boarding-house keepers, tailors, &c., &c., who have "small bills" against him.

A THRILLING LETTER FROM A VENERABLE PATRIOT.

We have rarely read a more seasonable or more forcible letter than the following from the venerable and distinguished ex-governor of Georgia, George M. Troup. He condenses into a very short space such a vindication of President Pierce as cannot fail to be read with pleasure by the numerous friends of our fearless and faithful Chief Magistrate. The tone, the style, the sentiment of this frank and manly expression, show how sincerely the old patriot feels what he says. The truths he speaks should sink into the public mind. Never before have we had a Chief Magistrate more devoted to the public interests, and more utterly unselfish and patriotic, than the present; and yet, so true is faction to its trade, never have we had a public man more shamelessly traduced and proscribed. Gov'r. Troup's judgment, however, is now, or will soon be, the judgment of every fair-minded citizen of the United States. The opinions of the same venerated statesman on religious intolerance are full of equal point and pertinency:—*Union.*

VALDOSTA, July 4, 1855.

DEAR SIR: You are quite welcome to do as you please with anything of mine you may have in possession, provided you think good may come of it.

I have neither taste, inclination, nor spirits for controversial politics, but am, notwithstanding, far from being indifferent to the welfare of our country. If a word from me could subserve its interest in any sense, it would not be wanting. We see with different eyes, or I would be amazed at the opposition to the present administration, especially in the southern country. The present is, in truth, the least exceptionable of all the administrations we have ever had—General Washington's, Mr. Jefferson's, and Mr. Polk's, not excepted. People seem to be opposed to it because there is really nothing to find fault with. The southern people are bound by honor, gratitude, and patriotism to sustain it with all their might.—*Catholic Church and foreign emigration* are mere pretences—the administration has nothing to do with either. The first has existed at all times without complaint; the second has not only existed, but has been almost uniformly encouraged by people and government, and now a party is formed to destroy the administration because it will not destroy the Roman Catholics, and put down the foreigners. This is not to be believed. The true grounds of opposition are—1st. The very small number of offices at the disposal of the President when compared with the very great number of those who seek them. 2d. The faithful and unfaltering integrity with which the public treasure is guarded against the thieves who prowl by night and by day to break in and steal it. 3d. The inflexible courage with which the President, in defending the Constitution, defends the dearest rights and most sacred interests of the South.

The most formidable power against the administration is the party occupying the latter ground, and what a spectacle is here presented for the southern country! Mr. Pierce and Mr. Hale both from New Hampshire—the one an honest man, the other a bigoted fanatic and abolitionist! What a contrast! What effulgence!—What blankness! And yet there are southern men acting with the latter to humble and prostrate the former, and with scarcely any better pretext than that the former had appointed to two conspicuous offices two prominent men, one failing in his duty, and the other doing his with honor and advantage to the country Mistaken and deluded men! Our very safety depending on union among ourselves, they would sow discord and division. Our highest interest depending on the veto, they would take the veto from Mr. Pierce to bestow it on Mr. Hale or Mr. Anybody. Such men seek to restore the administration of the past, when speculation and plunder and swindling were the order of the day in every administrative department, and when the only security of the public against rapine and spoliation was the exhaustion and beggary of the treasury. Very respectfully, dear sir,

G. M. TROUP.

Dr. JOHN G. SLAPPEY, Newton, Georgia

BLACK vs. WHITE MEN.

That the Know-nothings and Abolitionists are "birds of a feather," is very evident, from the fact that, while they are striving to disfranchise and degrade white men, who happen—like their own fathers and grandfathers—to have been born on a foreign soil, they give their countenance to the efforts that are constantly making, to admit negroes to all the privileges of citizenship. We have an instance of this thing, in the recent movements to disband volunteer companies composed of foreign-born citizens, and transfer their arms to companies of *colored men*. In R. N. Massachusetts, the Irish militia companies have been deprived of their arms, while in the neighboring State of Rhode Island, in the city of Providence, a militia company of negroes has been formed, and the Legislature have granted them the use of the State arms and equipments. It is the same in Cincinnati. A company of darkeys called the "Attuck Blues," or some such name was recently formed, and armed by the State; and now we hear that Gen. Sargent has issued an order disbanding the Irish and German companies, summoning them to deliver up their arms. "Down with the white man, and up with the negro!" appears to be one of the watchwords of Know-nothingism. But we have no fear the people will ever consent tht *nigger* Americans shall rule America.—*Eaton (Ohio) Democrat.*

HEIRS OF JOHN SMITH WANTED.—The coolest thing that we have encountered this hot season, is a notice in the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin*, advertising for the heirs of John Smith. It is stated that one John Smith, who was born, says a contemporary, in 1697, and died in 1806, (which would make the said John 109 years of age at the time of his death,) left a snug little fortune of $2,500,000, for which heirs are now wanted. It is said that a meeting of the Smith's interested in this fortune is arranged to come off in August, at a point near Philadelphia. It is believed that, except the P... my under Xerxes, the world has... as large an assembly as the cell... Smiths will bring together.

☞ It will be seen by his ad... ment in another column, that B... ters, Esq., for many years the pop... of the City Hotel, Norfolk, has... "National Hotel," in that city... will henceforth entertain his... his accustomed good cheer.

MARINE REPO...

For the week ending yesterday...

SAILED.

Schr C. V. Casey, Cudworth, for...
" M. E. Skinner, Waugh, for...

NATIONAL HOT...

NORFOLK ... VIRGIN...
B. B. WALTER...
Proprietor.

HAVING purchased the above ... establishment, I respectfully ... friends and the travelling public, ... has been thoroughly renovated and ... nished throughout, and is now ... ception of permanent and transient ... return my sincere thanks to my ... public generally for the liberal ... tended to me for the last twenty... and respectfully solicit a continu... same, assuring them that nothing ... undone to make them at HOME ... ing at the National.

N. B.—A four horse stage Con... "National Hotel" every Tuesday, ... Saturday for E. City, N. C.
aug 14—1m

RARE CHANCE FOR HOTEL IN...

The subscriber having ... well-known site of the ... House" in Elizabeth City, N. C., ... it a large brick Hotel, which will ... and ready for occupancy by the first ... 1856.

Fronting upon Road street, the ... spacious stores, which will be fin... rent by the first of October.

The main building of the Hotel w... from 35 to 40 bed rooms, dining room ... in the basement are the kitchen, bar ... barber shop. Attached is a CISTERN ... from eleven to twelve thousand gallons ... supplied by a slate roof. Over the ... a brick building, on the 6 st floor ... WASHING, PASTRY and BATH... —on the second, SERVANTS sleep... and on the top, a DRYING ESTAB... all within a few feet of the Hotel.

There are STABLES attached ... the use of the Hotel.

This property will be sold or lea... of years. If leased, the lessee ... stores with the Hotel or not at ... and, as the lessee would probably ... nish the house according to his ... bind myself, at the expiration of ... take the furniture off his hands at ... that may be fixed by three disinte... sers.

The central location of this Hotel ... most thriving towns in Eastern N... renders it one of the best opportu... fitable investment ever offered.

Presuming that persons desiring ... ing or leasing this property will ... premises for themselves, a more ... scription is deemed unnecessary. ... tion will be cheerfully furnished ... in person or by letter, to the ... Mr. George Brooks.

E. City, Aug. 14, 1855—3...

☞ Norfolk Argus and Ba... please copy weekly 4 weeks, and ... to this office.

THE ATTENTION OF F...

IS requested to a new Fertilizer ... the night soil collected from ... privies of New York City, by the ... turing Co., and manufactured ... adulteration whatever, into a ... powerful manure, something ... less caustic, and less exhausting ...

It is called "Italia," from the ... significant prepared night soil ... article of the kind ever manufac... country. It is warranted to be ... night soil: and from its ease ... and application, and the small ... to produce the same result as ... it is the cheapest manure ever ... For Garden Vegetables, it has no equal. ... 600 lbs per acre is all the dressing ... the poorest soils. A fair trial ... with other manures is respectfully ... ed in bbls. of 240 lbs, or bags ... $25 per ton, or 1 3-4 cts. per lb. ... of cartage on board of vessels in ... the City of New York.

For further particulars address ...
THE LODI MANUFACTU...
aug 14—2 m 60 Courtl...

SITUATION AS TEACHER...

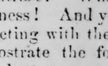
A LADY, qualified to teach ... English branches, as well ... sired, wishes to procure a situ... Satisfactory references will be ... C. F. W., Elizabeth City, N. C.
August 14,

COPPER WORK IN ALL ITS ...

WE take pleasure in inform... and customers in the ... country, and North Caroli... our employ two superior Copp... prepared to do Copper work ... —any kind of still or vess... and other distilleries—Bath ... Dyeing Kettles, Soap Boilers, ... Copper Pipes for steamboats, ... order in the best manner, at the ... and on the lowest terms.

J. R. SMALL & ...
Southern Va...
United ...
aug 14

NEW FIRM...



THE subscribers ... themselves toge... manufacturing ... most respectfully to inform the ... have now and keep constantly ... assortment of

CARRIAGES, ROCKAWA...
SULKIES, HARNES...

They have just received a ... terials, and are prepared to ... above vehicles to order.

Repairing will also be done ... notice and upon the most re...

All work done by the subscr... ted to give entire satisfaction.

JOHN ...
WILLI...

April 3, 1855—tf

SPRING ...

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS—... with a border, and a cr... ed. Also, white and bordered ... ton. CRAVATS—Silk, Lust... ham and Cotton, white, ... GLOVES—White, black and ... blk and col'd Silk; lisle thr... *These Gloves we warrant good.*
ap 10 FRANK VA...

SPRING ...

BOOTS, gaiters, shoes, pum... gress boot-foot: gaiters, ... &c. HATS—Moleskin, cast... celsior, Kossuth, Know-nothing, ... Merino, Hungarian, Shanghai, ... Panama, Braid, &c. Also, Fl... of different kinds.
ap 10 FRANK VA...

☞ We would respectfully ... tion of the ... LADIES! ...
To a new supply of beautiful ... las just received by
W. T. & J. ...
Broad-s...
je 19

SPRING ...

CLOTHING, &c., for Boys ... upward.
ap 10 FRANK VA...

FAN MILLS.

FARMERS ARE YOU IN WANT OF FAN Mill that will separate from your Wheat all Trifles, say Cockle, Garlic, Cheat, &c., and render it perfectly clean for market, or for Seed? If so send an order to Farmers' Head Quarters, and procure one of Montgomery's Rockaway Fans, (have taken 54 Premiums) used by those who have tried them to be the best in use—Price $31. We have also on hand Bamborough's Fans, (have taken 54 Premiums,) Sinclair's Fans, Grant's do., Clinton's do., ranging in price from $13 to $35. All can be suited in price and quality.

BORUM & McLEAN,
No. 11, Water street.

CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, &c.

At Low Prices for Cash!

GEORGE E. L. HYATT,

441 and 446 Pearl-Street, (near Chatham,)
NEW YORK;

HAS NOW IN STORE, AND IS CONstantly receiving a well assorted stock of Carpets, Oil-Cloths, &c., to which he invites attention, believing that an examination with quality and prices will prove satisfactory to Merchants and to Purchasers generally, who buy for Cash. His stock consists of

THREE PLY VELVET TAPESTRY & BRUSSELS CARPETS,
IN NEW DESIGNS;
SUPERIOR ENGLISH & AMERICAN 3-PLY,
AND INGRAIN CARPETS;
Comprising many NEW PATTERNS, made expressly for first-class trade.—Also,—
Rich and Plain VENETIAN HALL and STAIR CARPETS.

OIL-CLOTHS, in widths from 2 to 24 feet. IN all qualities.

Rich Mosaic, Tufted and Common Hearth Rugs and Door-Mats of different sorts.

Table and Piano Covers of Choice Patterns.

4-4, 5-4 and 6-4 Plaid and Plain Mattings.

Window Shades of Desirable Styles.

Stair-Coverings, Stair-Rods, and all other articles usually kept in Carpet Stores.

HE IS ALSO AGENT FOR SELLING

Hart & Nye's Power Loom Three-ply and Ingrain Carpets, as well as Barber's Auburn Hand-made Brussels 3-ply, Ingrain and Venetian Carpets and Rugs.

Which will be fairly represented to purchasers and sold at fair prices.

$200 REWARD!

A PROCLAMATION,

BY HIS EXCELLENCY THOMAS BRAGG,
Governor of North Carolina.

WHEREAS it has been represented to me that one WILLIAM SAWYER, late of the county of Camden, stands charged with the murder of one Henry Bray, in the said county, and that the said William Sawyer is a fugitive from justice and has escaped beyond the limits of this State: Now to the end that the said William Sawyer may be arrested and brought to trial for said offence, I do hereby issue this my Proclamation, offering a reward of TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS for his apprehension and delivery to the Sheriff of Camden county.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State of North Carolina at the city of Raleigh this the 15th day of May, A. D., 1855.

THOMAS BRAGG.

By order of the Governor.
KEMP P. BATTLE, Private Secretary.

DESCRIPTION.

The said Sawyer is about five feet ten inches high, dark complexion; supposed to have grey eyes, has some defect in one of his eyes; has black hair; down look, and bad countenance.

jy 20—4t

CRAG'S HEAD HOTEL AND OCEAN RETREAT.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THIS FAVORITE resort would inform the health and pleasure seeking public, that the above establishment will be opened for the reception of visitors on the 1st of July.

He has made ample arrangements with persons in the surrounding counties for constant supplies of Fowls, Game, Fish, fresh Butter, and other delicacies of the contiguous markets.

Experienced assistants and polite, accommodating servants are engaged.

The German Band is re-engaged for the season.

No pains or expense will be spared to give entire satisfaction.

TERMS:

Rates per month $30,00
To gentlemen by the month per day 1,25
" " per day 2,00

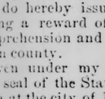
A. L. JACOBS, Proprietor.

Olive Sentinel, Norfolk Argus, Plymouth Whig, Edenton Whig, Raleigh Standard, Washington Whig, and Portsmouth Transcript will insert once a week for six weeks and forward accounts.

my 29—6w

NOTICE.

THE

EAGLE  HOTEL,

IN THE TOWN OF HERTFORD, N. C.,

RECENTLY occupied by Willis H. Bagley, Esq., has changed hands, and the present proprietors intend to thoroughly refit and enlarge the establishment, by adding several rooms to the building, by newly furnishing the House, by putting up a full set of Stables on the best plan, as soon as such changes can be made.

They are happy to inform the public that they have procured the services of MATHEW O. RYAN, Esq., one of the proprietors, who will have the entire management of the establishment from this date, and who respectfully asks a continuance of his friends and the traveling public generally, and pledges himself to use all means in his power to make them comfortable during their stay with him.

HARRISON & RYAN.

Hertford, June 7, 1855. je 12—3m

STRAW CUTTERS.

SINCLAIR'S SCREW PROPELLER Straw Cutters. Price $30. Cut Straw, Shucks, Cobs, Oats and all kinds of feed for stock, in the best manner.

Also our new Straw Cutters, with 1 knife, simple, and cuts all kind of food.

Harvey's Raw hide Cutter, Smith's Virginia, Boston cheap " " Daniel's Patent do for sale at Factory prices.

Wheat and Corn Fans, all sizes and kinds, prices to suit.

BORUM & MCLEAN,
Farmer's Head Quarters,
apr 1 No. 11, Main st., Norfolk, Va.

FLETCHER'S STUDIES ON SLAVERY.—Studies on Slavery—In Easy Lessons compiled into light studies, and subdivided into short lessons for the convenience of readers, by John Fletcher.

Burke's Virginia Springs—The Virginia Mineral Springs, with remarks on the general use, by Wm. Burke, M. D.

Moorman's Virginia Springs—The Virginia Springs, comprising an account of all the principal Mineral Springs of Virginia, with remarks upon their nature and medicinal applicability of each, by John Moorman, new edition.

Goode's Hot Springs—Guide to the Hot Springs, Bath County, Va., by Thomas Goode, M. D.

A History of the Grand Lodge of Virginia, and the ancient Constitutions of Masonry, by John Dove. For sale at

VICKERY & GRIFFITH'S.
je 12 19 Main street, Norfolk, Va.

MILLINERY, &C,

At Woodville, Perquimans Co., N. C.

THE Subscriber has just received from the North a superb stock of Millinery, consisting of Bonnets, Trimmings, Laces, Ribbons, &c., which she invites the attention of the ladies of this and the adjoining counties. Her prices are moderate—at least one-half less than the usual rates—and her goods cannot be surpassed in the market. She is desirous to close out her Spring goods as early as possible, and therefore offers great bargains. Call early and examine for yourselves.

MRS. E. SIKES.

WOODVILLE, May 1, 1855. tf

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the Subscriber for the year 1852 to 1853, will please come forward and settle; if not I shall close them by other means.

A. T. WOODLY.

February 6, 1855.

JOB WORK neatly and promptly executed at this Office.

GREAT DECLINE IN METALS.

OWING to the enormous decline in metals, we are prepared to sell the following articles at 10 per cent less than the usual prices:

Water Coolers of splendid patterns
Double Ice Pitchers
Refrigerators, the best in the market
Summer Furnaces for preserving
Preserving Kettles of Brass and Bell Metal and Iron Enameled
Cistern Pumps, all sizes
Bathing Apparatus of every variety
Bath Tubs from $3 to $80
Copper Work manufactured to order by skillful workmen, at the lowest prices
Summer Goods of every description will be sold at reduced prices.

J R SMALL & Co.,
Southern Variety Depot,
jy 31 6 Union street.

P. S.—Remember that Metals are down, and now is the time to purchase.

7,000 CYPRESS GARDEN PALES.

7,200 Sawed Cypress Lathes, for sale by
jy 31—tf T. HUNTER.

GRAVE YARD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Thomas Brothers has been appointed Sexton of the Grave Yard, belonging to the Episcopal Church. All applications for interment, and all other business connected with the Grave Yard must be made to him.

E. M. FORBES, Chairman
jy 31 of the Vestry of Christ Church.

JULY 2nd

A BEAUTIFUL lot of Moleskin hats, indented and plain brim.

JULY 15th.

Received per order, from Philadelphia, Fancy Cravats, Laced Drawers, White Marseilles Vests, White Drill Pants, Blk Alapacca Coats, Blk Cloth do.

JULY 21st.

Blk Alpacca Coats, Drab D'Ete do., White Marseilles Vests, Blk Doeskin Pants, Bleached Cotton Drawers, Brown Drill do., Brown Cotton Under Shirts, Bleached do., Byron and Standing Collars.

FRANK VAUGHAN & CO.
jy 24

NOTICE.

PERSONS ARE hereby forewarned against using the Burying Ground belonging to, and held by, the Baptist Church of this Town, as a public Burying Ground.

All persons therefore desiring the use of said ground for burying purposes must make application to one of the undersigned deacons of said church.

R. SIMPSON,
M. SANDERLIN.
S. S. DAVIS,
JAMES SCOTT.
MILES DAVIS,
J. M. MORGAN.

Eliz. City, July 24, 1855.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to T. G. Vaughan & Co., are requested to call and make immediate settlement, as the subscribers are anxious to close up their business.

je 26 T. G. VAUGHAN & CO.

MOREDUN: A tale of The Twelve Hundred and Ten, by Sir Walter Scott.

The discovery of this work has created an intense excitement in Europe. Some doubt its genuineness, but the most eminent critics of France and principal literary gentlemen in England, who have examined the documents, have expressed themselves unanimously and decidedly that it is by Sir Walter Scott. M. Philarte Chasles, who was a personal friend of Sir Walter Scott, and is one of the most distinguished writers of France, says, after having examined Moredun, that it is so rich in humor, rapid and brilliant in its descriptions of scenery, and so attractive, that no mind but Sir Walter Scott's ever conceived it.

Paper covers 50 cents. For sale at
VICKERY & GRIFFITH'S.
City Book Store, 19 Main st., Norfolk, Va.
je 26

NOTICE TO TIMBER CONTRACTORS.

PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the James River and Kanawha Company in Richmond, until the 10th of June, for the supply of the following bill of Timber. The said Timber to be delivered at the Richmond Docks, or somewhere on the line of the Canal between Richmond and Scottsville, at such times and in such quantities as may be required by the undersigned:

BILL OF TIMBER.

7,200 Linear feet range timbers, 12x12 inches square, of heart pine, hewed 25 to 35 feet long
7,500 Linear feet do., 9x12 inches, of white-oak, 27 or 30 feet long
350 Ties 16 feet long, of round white-oak large enough to square 9 inches at the small end, sound and straight
60,000 Feet board measure 3 inch white-oak plank, 16 feet long
10,000 Feet board measure 2 inch white-oak plank, 12 to 16 feet long
5,000 Feet board measure 1 inch white-oak plank, 12 to 16 feet long
42,500 Feet board measure Ice-breakers 8½ feet long, of white-oak, 6 inches thick at one end and 2 inches thick at the other

All of the above timber to be sound and free from bad knots, wind shakes or other imperfections, and to be subject to the inspection of the Engineer or other Agent of the Company.

The bids for the Range Timber and Ties must be per linear foot; and for the Plank and Ice-breakers, per 1000 feet board measure.

Proposals will be directed to
E. L. CHINN, Sup. of Repairs.
May 29, 1855—2t.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED AS ADMINISTRATOR on the Estate of John Barcher, deceased in pursuance of an order from the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions held for the county of Pasquotank June term, 1855, and to enable him to raise funds to pay the debts due from said estate, will offer at public sale before the Court-house in the town of Elizabeth City, on MONDAY the 3d day of September next, it being Court day, several Lots and improvements situate in the said town, some of them near the Methodist and Baptist churches. Cash sufficient to pay costs of petition, &c., will be required on the day of sale. A credit will be given for the balance.

JOHN C. EHRINGHAUS, Adm'r.
E. City, July 17, 1855—7t

STRIPED AND PLAID SWISS MUSLIN, only $1 25 per piece of 10 yards, cheapest goods ever seen in Norfolk. The Bee Hive is the place, of course.

JAMES SMITH,
je 19 33 Main street.

RESCUE GRASS SEED.

PERSONS who may desire to procure Rescue Grass Seed, can be supplied on application at this office. je 26

SPLENDID EMBROIDERIES.—A complete assortment to be found at the Bee Hive, at the usual low prices.

JAS SMITH,
jy 17 33 Main street.

MARTIX.—Williamston, Tuesday, 17th July; Hamilton, Wednesday, 18th.

BERTIE—Windsor, Friday, 20th July; Freeman's Store, Saturday, 21st; Colerain, Monday, 23d.

WHITE CRAPE SHAWLS.—Just received at the Bee Hive, 50 plain White Crape Shawls, prices from $3 to $20 each, cheapest ever before offered.

JAMES SMITH.
jy 17

SPRING.

A NEW FEATURE

FRANK VAUGHAN & CO. deduct 5 per cent from all the articles they sell for cash. Prices are the *same* to all customers at FRANK VAUGHAN & CO'S. ap 10

CABINET MAKING.

WE the subscribers having purchased the CABINET ESTABLISHMENT of CALEB SYKES, with his entire fixings, materials, and stock of READY MADE FURNITURE and having secured the services of competent and experienced workmen, they beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish or make to order any article in their line upon the most reasonable terms, upon the shortest notice, and in the highest finish and most approved patterns.

We are determined that our work shall lose nothing by comparison with the best northern manufacture, either in style, beauty or skill, and we therefore appeal to the public for not only a continuance, but an increase of the patronage that has been extended to our predecessor.

Metalic and other Coffins furnished upon the shortest notice.

T. PARR & CO.,
jy 18, 1854 Eliz. City, N. C.

SPRING.

COTTON and linen bosom Shirts; white and fancy silk Shirts, variety of qualities and colors; pure white cotton under Shirts; bro. do.; for summer wear; silk drawers; linen drawers; cotton drawers; silk ½ hose; cotton ½ hose; Lisle thread ½ hose; plain and fancy Byron collars; standing and fancy collars.

ap 10 FRANK VAUGHAN & CO.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.

MRS. MARGARET CASEY would respectfully announce to the the Ladies of Elizabeth City and surrounding country, that she has just returned from New York with a large and varied assortment of Bonnets, Trimmings, Ribbons, Laces, and other articles pertaining to her business, of the very latest styles and most excellent qualities.

She has taken the house immediately opposite the Post-office, two doors south of the Farmer's Bank. Call early and examine her SPRING FASHIONS.

☞ The house above mentioned is being fitted up, and for the next three or four days I can be seen at the residence of Capt. Albert Curran, immediately in rear of the Bank, and will take great pleasure in showing my goods to those who may favor me with a call.

E. City, April 24, 1855—tf.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having established himself at Little River Bridge, near Woodville, N. C., is prepared to make up all kinds of Cabinet Furniture to order, and to do every description of repairing, at the shortest notice and on the most agreeable terms.

He has on hand a large supply of Mahogany, Cherry, Poplar, Walnut and other materials for making Coffins. Also, a fine selection of Metalic Coffins. A neat hearse, gentle horse and careful driver, will be furnished when desired.

CALEB SIKES.

May 1, 1855—tf.

ARTHUR'S PATENT AIR TIGHT, SELF-SEALING CANS AND JARS.

FOR PRESERVING FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

THESE Cans and Jars are constructed with a channel around the mouth, near the top, into which the cover fits loosely. This channel is filled with a very adhesive cement prepared for the purpose, and allowed to harden. In order to seal the vessel hermetically, it is only necessary to heat the cover slightly, and press it into place. It may be opened with as much ease as it is closed, by slightly warming the top. The ordinary tin cans, used for the same purpose for which this is intended, cannot be closed, as is well known, without the aid of a tinner, are difficult to open, and are generally so much injured as to be useless for future service.

By this simple contrivance the process of hermetical sealing is placed conveniently within the reach of every individual; and fruit, vegetables and butter, (if properly prepared,) may be kept with their natural flavor unimpaired for an indefinite length of time.

These vessels were thoroughly tested during the past summer, and their contents, after the lapse of months, found unchanged.

The above cans are superior to any ever before offered in this city. For sale at

J R SMALL & CO.'S
jy 17 Variety Depot.

TRUST SALE.

BY virtue of a deed of trust to me executed by Wm. Halsey, dated May 28th, 1855, I shall offer at public sale, on SATURDAY, the 7th of July, on the premises, the HOUSE and LOT where the said W. Halsey now resides.

At the same time and place I shall sell the stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., now in the store house of the said Halsey. Terms made known on the day of sale.

JAMES W. HINTON,
je 26-2t Trustee.

JUNE 26th.

WE are this day receiving, by order from Philadelphia, a lot of

Superior black doe skin Pants,
Do. French cassimere do.,
Do. Black cloth Coats,
Do. Black silk Cravats,
Fancy linen and cotton do.,
Do. do do. Handkerchiefs,
White, fancy and striped Socks.

ALSO—A lot of the best article of Moleskin Hats, and a lot of those broad brim Fishing Hats

FRANK VAUGHAN & CO.
je 26

LIST OF LETTERS,

Remaining in the Post Office at Elizabeth City, June 30th 1855.

A
Albertson Edward
Anderson John
B
Blount Silas Capt.
Burnes Stephen
Bundy E. Mary
Berry James
Benawe Jas. Capt.
Bartholow, L. Lycurgus
Brit Rebecca Miss
Blount & Latham Mess.
Bell Nancy Mrs.
Bryant Fanny, Mrs.
Baker S. L. Lieut.
Burton Ann Miss 2
Bassett A. W. Mr.
C
Cooper William
Commander Hannah
Conway Mr.
Cartwright Isaiah 2
Cameron Simon 2
Cenvey Martha Miss
Commander Elizabeth
D
Dowdy Samuel Capt. 3
DeRosset J. A.
Delon Phineas
Dunton Alexander
F
French Mary Miss
Fletcher Malachi 2
Forbes P. John Capt.
Franklin B. Lucy Miss
G
Grandy W. C.
Goodman A. Sallie Miss
Godfrey Jane Miss
Godfrey Mary
Gifford Charles
Griffin Josiah
H
Honey Mrs.
Harrington Andrew
Hodges Wm. Dr.
Holomon G. George
Hipkins John & Co.
Huffington Mr.
Hayward William
Hudgings Sarah Miss
J
Johnston Peter
Johnston C. Thomas
Johnston Lydia
Johnston B. N.
Jordan Wm.
Jones Timothy Jr.
K
Kellar W. C. Capt. 2
Keaten Wm.,
M
McDowell M. J. Mr.
McDougold G. J.
Momback Jacob
Milteer Anker
Miles F. B. Mr.
Mathews Lavinia Mrs.
Meredith N. George 2
Moore G. John
Moore & Wilson Messrs.
Marchant D. James Capt
Morgan Sarah Miss
Mahorney Thrussay Mrs
N
Noyes W. Charles Capt.
Norman John
Neal John Capt.
P
Piner W. Josephus
Pettigrew, S. William
Pool Nathan
Peterson Jermye Mr.
Perry Cader
Pool H. E.
Pritchard James
Powers James
Pievel Alexander
Perry Elizabeth Mrs.
R
Rinaldi W. J.
Reddeck W.
Richardson Joseph
Roethele F. Charles
S
Simmons Mary Mrs.
Sawyer David
Sherman J. A. Capt. 2
Stafford James
Sawyer Allen
Stokes Edmond
Sexton William
Samson Mr.
Simpson Jane Mrs.
Simmons Jerome
Simmons Joseph Capt.
Small H. Chas.
T
Thoroughgood John 2
Thomas J. Martha Mrs.
Tyler H. Willington Mrs
V
Varser H. Wm.
W
Whidbee Addison
Walker Amis Mrs.
Wright Margaret Mrs.
White A. E.
Weeks E. James
Walston Thomas
Wheeler Seth
Wilson L. R. Mr.
Whitehurst, S. E.
Wamouth Sarah
Walker Caleb Capt.
Wilson James Capt

GEO. A. WILLIAMS, P. M.

W. GEO. GRANBERY,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

BAREGES, TISSUES AND HERNANIS.—Just received at the Bee Hive, a complete assortment of colors; also Black and Second Mourning.

JAS. SMITH,
je 19 33 Main Street, Norfolk Va.

CARPETING, UPHOLSTERY GOODS, PAPER HANGINGS, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBER TAKES THIS METHOD OF informing his customers and the public generally, that he has received his Fall supply of all kinds of goods in his line of business, which will be found not to be surpassed in point of quantity, quality or cheapness by any other establishment in Virginia or elsewhere.

His stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:

Velvet Tapestry, Brussels,
Old style Brussels, Three ply, Ingrain and Venetian,
Carpeting, of the most approved styles and colors, with Rugs to match.
Brocatel, Satin de Lar,
Silk and Worsted Damasks for Cornices, and the largest stock in the city.
Lace and Muslin Curtains, either by the pair or yard, all of which he will sell at the lowest market prices, or make up to order either for town or country.

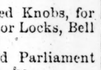
OIL CLOTHS.

A very large stock of all widths, and at all price from 50 cents to $1,37 per square yard.

Paper Hangings, stock large and full, with Border, Fire, &c.

Transparent Shades, Furniture Oil Cloth, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., with many articles Persons wishing to purchase would do well to call, for we will sell cheap.

W. A. WALTERS.,
oc 5 No. 26, Main street, Norfolk, Va.

THE 

E. CITY, BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

KNOX & JACKSON,
(*Successors to J. M. Whedbee,*)

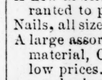
WOULD inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received from Philadelphia, a large and varied assortment of

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Trunks, &c.

Their stock, if examined, will be found to consist of the following articles:—Ladies' boots and shoes, Gaiter boots, black, fawn, bronze and other colors; Linen gaiters; English and French kid; French and American Morocco slippers, thick and thin soled; a superior bronzed slipper, besides various low-priced boots and slippers. Misses' boots, bootees and slippers; black, bronze and other colored gaiters; French Morocco, goat, patent leather, and other boots; black, blue and bronze slippers, various styles. Children's boots, bootees, and gaiter boots; Morocco welt; assorted lace do.; colored gaiter do. of superior quality.

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.—Superior French calf-skin boots; American do.; patent leather do., a superior article; pegged boots of various styles from $2 to $5; Gaiter boots, Scotch brogans, Congress calf boots; various styles of kip, calf, and Morocco boots; bootees; kip brogans, &c.

BOYS' WEAR.—Calf and kip boots; calf and kip brogans, and a very superior article of boys' patent Montgomery's; youths' boots; bootees and shoes of same qualities and styles.



HATS AND TRUNKS.—A large assortment of various styles, from a 50 cents wool hat, to a $5 silk beaver, including every variety between said prices.

Travelling and sulky Trunks, and Valises, a fine stock.

The above goods have been laid in on favorable terms, and will be sold at reasonable profits to prompt customers. Be sure to call at the sign of the Black Boot on Road Street.

KNOX & JACKSON.

E. City, April 24, 1855.

HOUSE AND SHIP CARPENTERS.

ALLYN, ROSE & CAPPS have on hand and on the most reasonable terms, the following articles:

A full assortment of all kinds of Locks, for cheap houses, varying in price, &c.
A large supply of different colored Knobs, for Mortice, Carpenter and Front Door Locks, Bell Pulls, &c.
A large assortment of Square and Parliament Hinges, Fast Butts, Table Butts, &c.
Brass Ship Hinges, all sizes.
Do do Locks.
A new article of Carpenters' Hand Saw, warranted to prove good or no sale.
Nails, all sizes, &c.
A large assortment of House and Ship furnishing material, Carpenters' Tools, &c., at our usual low prices. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

NORFOLK, Va. je 12

CYTHE CRADLES COMPLETE, &c., FOR HARVESTING.

ALLYN, ROSE & CAPPS have constantly on hand a large assortment of
Patent Scythe Cradles, complete, varying in price from $3½ to $5.
Scythe Snathes, with or without blades.
Do Blades of all the usual sizes.
Reap Hooks, varying in price from $4¼ to $4¾ per dozen, best quality.
Bright Casteel Weeding Hoes, with and without handles
Garden Rakes, Spades and Shovels.
Scythe Rifles and Stones.
Discount made to persons buying quantities of the above.

Norfolk, Va. je 12

TIN WARE
AND
SHEET IRON ESTABLISHMENT.

I WOULD RESPECTFULLY CALL THE attention of the citizens of Elizabeth City and surrounding country, to the fact, that I have located myself in this place, for the purpose of carrying on the

TIN AND SHEET IRON

business in its various branches and forms.—Being a practical workman, I flatter myself that any work I may be favored with will prove perfectly satisfactory.

I shall keep constantly on hand Coffee Pots, Buckets, Pans, Cups, Ice Cream Freezers and in fact every thing generally kept in an establishment of the kind

Bathing apparatus of every description made to order.

Roofing, Guttering and Spouting done in the best and most substantial manner, on reasonable terms.

Old Copper, Brass, Pewter and Lead bought or taken in exchange for new work.

Store on Road street, next to the Boot and Shoe Store of Messrs. Knox & Jackson.

july 10—tf THOS. J. MISKELL.

SPRING.

A GREAT number of SUMMER VESTS—White, buff and fig'd Marseilles, Cassimere, Cashmere, Brocade, Satin and Silk. In this lot of Vests is any color or quality.

PANTS—Black Doe-skin, light Cassimere, Italian Alpaca, Tweed Linen, plain and fancy; cotton and merino: a beautiful lot of white canvas duck and linen drill Pants.

COATS—Black, blue, brown, olive and green Cloth—White and fancy canvas duck, grass and gingham, cotton and mixed, &c.

ap 10 FRANK VAUGHAN & CO.

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS.

IN presenting ourselves to our patrons and the public at this time, we again have to acknowledge our obligations for the friendly and liberal manner in which we have been sustained. At no time of our business career, which is now of three years' standing, have our prospects been more flattering. We always have and ever shall endeavor to square our business principles by justice, equity and truth. We are well aware that a prosperous and respectable business cannot be done unless inducements are offered; these we have offered, and will continue to offer. We desire to prosecute our business in such a manner as to give pleasure and satisfaction to ourselves as well as essential advantages to the community at large. We much regret that circumstances have prevented us from establishing facilities such as the present wants of our customers and the public demand. We have been and are continually doing what our position and resources will warrant in perfecting our means of supply, and appropriate annually a reasonable proportion of our net profits for that object; we being determined that our establishment shall not degenerate for the want of care and attention, and shall ever be the most thorough and perfect of its kind in this state.

If life and health are permitted, and success attend our exertions, we hope to be able to show an establishment in a few years that will be an honor to ourselves and a monument to the good old city that gave us birth.

J. R. SMALL & CO.,
aug 15 Union st., Norfolk, Va.

A FEW MORE LEFT of those splendid Linens, soft finish, cheapest ever seen in Norfolk. Call soon, as they are going off rapidly. The "Bee Hive" is the place.

ap 17 JAS SMITH, 33 Main street.

BUSINESS CARDS.

FRANK VAUGHAN.] [THOS. GASKINS

FRANK VAUGHAN & CO.
GENTLEMEN'S AND BOY'S
FURNISHING STORE,
ROAD STREET,
E. CITY, N. C.

HOUSE, SIGN
AND
ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.

THE subscriber begs leave to return his sincere thanks to the citizens of Elizabeth City and surrounding country for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him during the last five years, and to solicit a continuance of the same for the future, with the assurance that every effort will be made by him to give perfect satisfaction. The firm of Bland & Richardson having been dissolved, the undersigned is prepared to receive and execute all orders on his individual account.

oct 24 THOMAS R. BLAND.

NOTICE.

DR. WM. G. POOL

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Elizabeth City, and Pasquotank and Camden counties. His Office is two doors from the Court House, where he may be found at all times, (night and day,) when not engaged elsewhere.

Charges moderate, and payment by note or otherwise required at the expiration of twelve months.

By arrangement with Mrs. Lamb, the Camden Float Bridge will be free to all messengers vititing him on professional business.

E. City, mh7, 1854.

FRANK VAUGHAN. THOMAS GASKINS.

FRANK VAUGHAN & CO.
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.,
DEALERS IN

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys; Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, Pumps; Cravats, Shirts, Drawers, Collars, Hdks., Half-hose, Gloves, Suspenders, Canes, Umbrellas, and a variety of Toilet Articles, &c., &c.

☞ ONE PRICE ONLY.—5 PER CENT OFF FOR CASH.
April 10, 1855.

DR. H. P. RITTER,

HAVING returned to Elizabeth City, offers his professional services to the citizens of the town and surrounding county. He will also promptly attend calls from Newbegun Creek and vicinity. Office next door to the Post-office, on the first floor of Williams's Hotel. ap 17

W. J. BAKER.] [T. L. BARRAUD.

BAKER & BARRAUD,
GRAIN, LUMBER, AND GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
High St. & Pierce's Wharf,
fe 27—1y PORTSMOUTH, VA.

CHARLES E. LOWTHER,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
GATESVILLE, N. C.

WILL attend all the Courts of Gates, Hertford, Chowan, Perquimans and Pasquotank counties.

Business in either of the above counties punctually attended to. jan 24

BORUM & MCLEAN,
DEALERS IN
BAR AND BUNDLE IRON OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, FOR FARMING AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES.
HORSE SHOES, NAIL RODS, AND WROUGHT NAILS AND SPIKES, &C.
MANUFACTURERS OF AGRICULTURAL AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS GENERALLY,
Horse Powers, Threshing Machines, Bamborough's and other celebrated Wheat and Corn Fans, always on hand.
ALSO FRESH GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS.

☞ Our Catalogue and Almanac is published the first of each year, and may be had, *gratis*, at our new Agricultural and Iron and Seed Depot, No. 11, Widewater Street, Norfolk, Va.

N. B. WILROY,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
NORFOLK, VA.

WILL give strict attention to all consignments entrusted to his care. ☞ Commissions on all grain 1½ per cent.

nov 23, 1852—1y

EDWARD DELANY,
UNION STREET,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

MANUFACTURER of Copper, Tin, Sheet Iron and Japanned Ware; Camphine and Etherial Oil Lamps; Etherial Oil and Camphene. A large assortment of STOVES constantly on hand.

☞ His charges in every case shall be moderate, and the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

N. B.—Lamps altered to burn Etherial Oil.

EDWARD DELANY,
sep 24 Norfolk, Va.

EGERTON'S VIRGINIA HOUSE,
NO. 4 SOUTH CALVERT STREET,
BALTIMORE, Md.

HAVING made considerable improvements in the House, I am now prepared to accommodate a large number of Permanent and Transient Boarders. The Virginia House is in the centre of the business portion of Baltimore, and affords as convenient and comfortable accommodations as any Hotel in the city.

ap 4

L. J. JOHNSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HAVING taken an office in Elizabeth City, will practice in all the Courts of Gates, Chowan, Perquimans, Pasquotank, Camden and Currituck counties, and offers his professional services to those who may need them.

Office—The one formerly occupied by Gen'l. Ehringhaus, dec'd.

Eliz. City, May 31, 1852—1y

WM. SIMMONS.] [D. D. SIMMONS.

D. D. SIMMONS & BRO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION & FORWARDING MERCHANTS,
NORFOLK, VA.

F. W. SEABURY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, LEATHER, &c, &c, &c.
No. 13 Market Square,
Norfolk, Va.

KEEPS constantly on hand an extensive assortment of goods. The front store being appropriated for Ladies,' Misses' and Children's fine retail Shoes; the centre for Trunks, Valises, and Carpet Bags; the back store for Plantation Boots and Brogues; the upper stories for wholesale goods, Leather, and the Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

N. B. Particular attention paid to keeping good qualities Plantation Boots and Brogans in great variety. aug 31

J. H. WHITEHURST'S
ELECTRO DAGUERREOTYPES.
GALLERIES.
207 Baltimore Street, Baltimore.
77 Main Street, Richmond, Va.
Main Street, Norfolk, Va.
Sycamore Street, Petersburg, Va.
Sycamore Street, Lynchburg, Va.

☞ Likenesses taken beautifully well in all weather. aug 6

WILLIAM T HINTON.] [JOHN M. HINTON

WILLIAM T. & J. M. HINTON,
DEALERS IN
DOMESTIC & FANCY DRY GOODS,
READY MADE CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, CROCKERY, &c., &c.
Broadwater st, Elizabeth City,

WOULD most respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have now received their entire stock of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, which is large and complete, and all who are in want of Goods will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. We shall spare no pains in endeavoring to give PERFECT SATISFACTION to all our customers.

☞ All orders sent to us shall be faithfully and punctually executed.

my 8 W. T. & J. M. HINTON.

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS.

SUNDRIES—

In store and for sale by the subscriber, IRON—suitable for farming, ship building, coach making, machinists, and all other purposes, round, square, flat, oval, half-round, &c. A very large and complete assortment cast, German, spring and blister Steel, for do. do. do. do ANVILS, Vices, Bellows, Hammers, Screw-plates, Stocks and Dies, Files, Borax, Brace and Bitts, Wrenches, (a new and superior article,) Axes, Hatchets, Pit-saws, grub Hoes, weeding and hilling, cast steel and garden Hoes, and rakes, (a very large stock) Spades, Shovels, Forks, Potatoe Hooks, Shufflers, Corn Planters Seed Sowers.

GARDEN SEED—fresh and genuine.

Plows, harrows, cultivators, devils, cotton sweeps, horse hoes, road scrapers, canal and wheel-barrows, grain cradles, grass scythes and blades, briar hooks, log and ox chains, trace chains, drag teeth, cultivator teeth, agricultural furnaces, corn and cob crushers, "LITTLE GIANTS," horse powers, wheat threshers, lime and guano spreaders, garden and field rollers, grind stones, cut nails and spikes, ship spikes, sausage meat cutters and stuffers, straw cutters, well curbs, chain pumps, cistern pumps, cart and wagon boxes, thorough boxes, (a very large supply—all sizes,) sulkey, buggy, carriage, cart and wagon axles and springs. Colored carpet warp, cotton and hemp seine and sturgeon twine. Net lines, plow lines, cotton cordage. Fan Mills, Montgomery's Rockaway, and all other desirable kinds; hominy mills, corn shellers, (a large and varied stock,) mould boards, land sides and shares to suit nearly all the plows now in use; plow bolts, plow skeletons.

With a great many other very desirable goods, not omitting Garden Engines—no farmer who has an orchard should be without one, as he could, with a few gallons of soap suds, clean his fruit trees of those destructive insects, Catapillars. You can't do wrong to send your orders to S. MARCH.

my 8 Norfolk, Va.

FARMER'S HEAD QUARTERS,
NO. 11, WATER STREET,
NORFOLK, VA.
AGRICULTURAL IMPEMENTS,

BAR and Bundle Iron, Cart and Wagon Boxes, Springs and Axles, Anvils, Bellows, Vices, Dies and Stocks, Screw Plates, Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Chain Pumps, &c.

3000 cast Iron Plows of all sizes and patterns, embracing some of the best in the country.

2000 Cultivators, with steel, wrought and cast iron Hoes.

150 Harrows, of Gedder Premium, 14 to 36 teeth, square, hinges, expanding, stationary, oval teeth, &c.

150 Corn Shellers, (box,) with 1 and 2 fly wheels, large hoppers, and well made, the best in market. Also, the Virginia Sheller, acknowledged by practical men the best in use for wear and tear; other good kinds also on hand.

100 Straw Cutters, Hovey's, Sinclair's, Taylor's, Smith's Premium, &c.

100 Corn Planters, two varieties, warranted to work well.

50 Small Seed Sowers.
50 Ox Yokes, premium at Raleigh.
50 Hand Hominy Mills, premium at Raleigh.
20 Horse Rakes " " "
50 Subsoil Plows, " " "

Diplomas of the above may be seen at the Depot.

HORSE POWERS, THRESHERS,
GRIST MILLS,

and every variety of Machines for Farmers may be seen there, as well as a thousand small things useful and necessary in farming, all of which will be sold at low prices.

BORUM & MCLEAN,
No. 11 Water Street,
dec 20 Norfolk, Va.

J. W. HARWOOD,
AGENT,
SUCCESSOR TO C. BURRUSS,
No. 24, East Main rect, 6 doors above Messrs. Bloodgood & Co., Norfolk, Va., and 6, High Street, Portsmouth, Va.

MANUFACTURER and wholesale and Retail Dealer in French and American Candies, fine and common Cakes, foreign and domestic green, dried, preserved, brandied, crystalized and pickled Fruits, Licorice, Jujube Paste, Lozengers, Gum Drops, Cocoa, plain and sweet Chocolate, Wines, Cordials, Syrups, Jelly, Ice Cream,

[*Concluded from first page.*]

I pressed her hand, and the brimming tear started to her eyes; and after a pause she continued—

'You do indeed forgive forgive me then?—that is so kind—but do you—do you still *love* me? When I am gone will you think of me as I appeared to you in early days? Can you forget—but—I will not say forget—can you forgive my—oh, it was not my weakness—it was not coldness—no, I always loved, even when—but—but——' and her utterance failed. The gush of feeling overpowered her.

'Catherine! Catherine!' said I, 'I entreat you talk not thus. Forgive you! Yes, I do forgive. I love you even as I did when we parted on the banks of the Ewell. Yes, your memory shall be sacred—hallowed as the loveliest image of the past. It shall be entwined only with the happier recollections of our early days!'

'Then,' said Catherine, mastering her feelings instanteously, and looking at me with a wild and intense look, as though her eyes would penetrate my soul and read its yet unformed thoughts—'Then—then you will love *her*—will you? will you?'

'My blood rushed wildly through my veins, swelling them almost to bursting, as a thousand conjectures sprung up in my mind. Has she then been so basely deceived—does she still think I love another? 'Who, who,' said I,—'speak, who is it—tell me her name!'

'But *will* you love her—will you watch over her—child of sorrow as she is, will *you* take her—will you protect—guard her?—I cannot, oh, no! I cannot leave her to a cold, cold world. *My daughter*—my daughter!'

'Here,' said C——, 'I must be silent. Catherine could say no more—with her last words, I thought the spirit had parted. As for myself, I know not what I said, or what I did.

This was the first intimation that Catherine had made that her only child, a daughter, was yet living, and, as I understood afterwards, she had determined to suffer me to remain in ignorance. She had already been told by Mrs. Gray, her hostess, that Kate should live with her, and her only object, in sending for me was to implore my forgiveness, hoping that in this way she could alleviate the pangs of the parting hour. Catherine then knew of no other arrangement which she could possibly make, and after a hard struggle she silently submitted to that which she could not remedy—to leave Kate to the kindness of Mrs. Gray, an almost entire stranger. My surprise was of course great: and so dreamlike were the thoughts of that hour, that memory cannot recal them. It was an announcement I was not prepared for.

'After a while Catherine and myself became more calm, and with her consent, I requested Mrs. Gray to bring in little Kate. The moment the door opened, Kate rushed towards the bedside of her dying mother. She was then scarcely five years of age; but climbing up on the chair near the bed, she threw her arms about her neck, and clung there without saying a word. I tried to take her, but she silently hung to the neck of her who was her all, and who was so soon doomed to leave her—resisting all entreaty and every persuasion on my part to draw her thence.

'Catherine tried to soothe her feelings, but she sobbed as though her heart would break, and when told that she was soon to be left motherless, she cried aloud, 'Oh no—oh no! and clung still closer to the one she loved, as though with her weak strength she could keep her from the grave—the child contend with the giant *Death!*

'She was, however, finally soothed, as her mother told her to love me—that I would be kind to her—that I would be as a father. I took her upon my knee—my heart, as if by instinct, already wrapping its affections around her. The thoughts of the father entered not my mind—I saw before me a living miniature of Catherine. Not of Catherine as she lay upon the couch of death—pale, care-stricken, emaciated; but Catherine when I first knew her—the same dark eye, though it possessed not quite so much penetrating brilliancy, but was more softened and languid in its expression—the same ringlets that tumbled over the snowy neck of Catherine in her school-girl days, when we loved, but knew not that it was love—the same fair cheek, red lips, and lurking dimples.

'Yes,' said I, as I took her, 'you shall be mine, and I will be your father.'

Here my friend took from his bosom a miniature. 'Here,' said he, 'is it not the image of Kate? But this was Catherine; this was taken when we used to roam the wild woods and green banks of Ewell.' I took it 'The likeness is perfect,' said I, 'it could not be more so.'

C—— again resumed his narrative. 'I again promised Catherine to take charge of her orphan, and after a short time prepared to take my departure. She took my hand, and as a bright smile rested upon her face, said, 'Now I am happy—I now know that my child is not to to be cast unprotectedly upon the uncharitable world. I know you will love her; that you will be a father to her. Charles! this is the last time we shall talk together. I am now prepared to go—my mind is at rest—I should have gone ere this; but my anxiety, first to have your forgiveness, and then for her, kept me lingering—*I could not die.* All is now settled, and I am ready. To-morrow, when you call, you will see only my corpse—but farewell—remember my child, and the blessing of the God of love shall be your's—my spirit will be around you—farewell!'

'I tried to persuade Catherine that she was not so near death as she supposed.—She smiled, and said, 'It may be otherwise, but I think not: I feel as though this were our last interview—if so, farewell—farewell!'

'The next day I again called. The windows of the house were bowed; the crape upon the knocker told me that it was the house of mourning. I entered the room I had left last night; it was the chamber of death—a corpse was before me—I buried my face in my hands—over me rushed the memory of other times—yes, of my whole life—again I looked upon the form before me—my lips touched the forehead—how cold it was—how different from the time I last kissed it upon the banks of the Ewell, as her head rested upon my bosom. One more look—one more kiss upon that icy brow, and I closed the door and descended to the room below. I gave Mrs. Gray my purse, and told her to attend to every thing. The next day, with a few friends, I stood by the grave, and my own heart almost sunk within me as my lips pronounced the solemn ritual of our church—'I am the resurection and the life.'

'Kate remained with Mrs. Gray until my departure for this country. I visited her almost daily, and my heart rejoiced as I beheld her beautiful form becoming still more beautiful, and watched the development of her brillant mind. But I need not tell you more; you yourself know that she has been to me as my own child, and I do not doubt, but that in you she will find an equally attentive guardian, though you cannot feel towards her as I have felt.

'With this shock my plans were all changed. Ambition was dethroned in my heart. God had touched my proud spirit, and I was humbled. My views of religion from that hour have been more than speculative. To do good was my only desire. It soon became apparent that I was an altered man. Sickened with the sycophancy around me, I turned away in disgust, and taking with me my fortune—which was moderate, and which I now leave to my adopted child—I sailed for this country. You know all the rest. Here have I lived in delightful retirement: and here would I leave my bones! Let my grave be humble.'

Here C—— closed his narrative. It must not be supposed that he gave it to me in the manner in which I have written it. But I have endeavored to relate it in words as nearly his own as I could recollect them. And where—as his weakenod frame often obliged him to pause and gather strength, and still oftener would the current of feeling cause his voice to falter as he traced his own devious wanderings through the bitter past—it seemed broken and unconnected, I have endeavored to render it regular.

He did not die, as he expected, on the following day; but eight days after he told me his history, I closed his eyes after he had calmly yielded up his spirit to the Father of all spirits.

A simple mound covers his remains. A head stone tells his name, and commemorates, in a line or two, the zealous and devoted labors of the humble pastor of St. Luke's church. Two or three rose bushes cluster about that head stone, hanging over the grave, as if to shade the head of the holy sleeper, and about that simple mound creeps the ever-verdant running-box or myrtle.

They were all planted by the hand of Kate and for a long time were watered by her tears.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

BY THOMAS MCKELLAR.

A mother's love! a mother's love!
The holiest boon from heaven—
Apart from saving grace and truth—
To man in mercy given.
It beautifully gushes out
From fountains deeply hidden
Within the bosom—by the voice
Of nature's teaching bidden.

A mother's love! a mother's love!
Its object ne'er forsaking,
It still pursues the thankless child
Through whom her heart is breaking.
Unworthy though he be, and vile;
The bosom he is stinging—
Forgetting all his wilfulness—
In love is 'round him clinging.

A mother's love! a mother's love!
Few feel aright her kindness
Till death hath chill'd her heart, and seal'd
Her eyes in mortal blindness:
But when her voice no more is heard,
The wanderer, sorrow-riven,
Then feels her love, and learns how much
He needs to be forgiven.

My mother's love! my mother's love!
My spirit, inly weeping,
Oft wanders to the quiet spot
Where silently she's sleeping;
The thoughtless words to memory come
Which I in youth had spoken;
And then I sorrow bitterly
Until my heart is broken.

My mother's love! my mother's love!
Could Mercy but restore her,
That I might see her face again,
I'd humbly kneel before her;
I'd tell her I have often pour'd
My tears on sorrow's altar—
I know she would forgive her child!
Her love could never falter.

☞ Humility is the low but broad and deep foundation of every Christian virtue.

STRAW CUTTERS.

SINCLAIR'S SCREW PROPELLER Straw Cutters. Price $30. Cut Straw, Shucks, Fodder, Oats and all kinds of feed for stock, in the best manner.

Also our new Straw Cutters, with 1 knife very simple, and cuts all kind of food.

Harvey's Raw hide Cutter, Smith's Virginia, do.

Boston cheap " " Daniel's Patent do all for sale at Factory prices.

Wheat and Corn Fans, all sizes and kinds, and prices to suit.

BORUM & MCLEAN,
Farmer's Head Quarters,
aug 1 No. 11, Main st., Norfolk, Va

FLETCHER'S STUDIES ON SLAVERY.—Studies on Slavery—In Easy Lessons compiled into light studies, and subdivided into short lessons for the convenience of readers, by John Fletcher.

Burke's Virginia Springs—The Virginia Mineral Springs, with remarks on the general use, &c., by Wm. Burke, M. D.

Moorman's Virginia Springs—The Virginia Springs, comprising an account of all the principal Mineral Springs of Virginia, with remarks on their nature and medicinal applicability of each, by John Moorman, new edition.

Goode's Hot Springs—Guide to the Hot Springs, Bath County, Va., by Thomas Goode, M. D.

History of the Grand Lodge of Virginia, and Ancient Constitutions of Masonry, by John Dove. For sale at

VICKERY & GRIFFITH'S,
je 12 19 Main street, Norfolk, Va.

MILLINERY, &C,
At Woodville, Perquimans Co., N. C.

THE Subscriber has just received from the North a superb stock of Millinery, consisting of Bonnets, Trimmings, Laces, Ribbons, &c., to which she invites the attention of the ladies of this and the adjoining counties. Her prices are moderate—at least one-half less than the usual profits—and her goods cannot be surpassed in the District. She is desirous to close out her Spring Fashions as early as possible, and therefore offers great bargains. Call early and examine for yourselves.

MRS. E. SIKES.
WOODVILLE, May 1, 1855. tf

NAG'S HEAD HOTEL AND OCEAN RETREAT.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THIS FAVORITE resort would inform the health and pleasure-seeking public, that the above establishment will be opened for the reception of visitors on the 1st of July.

He has made ample arrangements with persons in the several surrounding counties for constant supplies of Fowls, Game, Fish, fresh Butter, and all the delicacies of the contiguous markets.

Experienced assistants and polite, accommodating servants are engaged.

The fine German Band is re-engaged for the season.

No pains or expense will be spared to give entire satisfaction.

TERMS:

Families per month	$33,00
Single gentlemen by the month per day	1,25
" " per day	2,00

A. E. JACOBS, Proprietor.

Native Sentinel, Norfolk Argus, Plymouth Villager, Edenton Whig, Raleigh Standard, Washington Whig, and Portsmouth Transcript copy once a week for six weeks and forward accounts.

my 29—6w

NOTICE.
THE
EAGLE HOTEL,

IN THE TOWN OF HERTFORD, N. C.,

RECENTLY occupied by Willis H. Bagley, Esq., has changed hands, and the present owners intend to thoroughly refit and enlarge the establishment, by adding several rooms to the building, by newly furnishing the House, and by putting up a full set of Stables on the best plan, as soon as such changes can be made.

They are happy to inform the public that they have procured the services of MATHEW O. JORDAN, Esq., one of the proprietors, who will have the entire management of the establishment from this date, and who respectfully asks the patronage of his friends and the traveling public generally, and pledges himself to use all means in his power to make them comfortable during their stay with him.

HERTFORD, June 7, 1855. je 12—3m

J. B. DYER,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.,

To his patrons in his immediate vicinity, those of Pasquotank and the adjacent counties, the undersigned would most respectfully tender his thanks for the liberality with which they have patronized his establishment, from its commencement to the present time.

In making his selections for the present Spring and ensuing Summer, emotions of gratitude and a desire to retain the favor and patronage of a discerning community, have had the happy effect of improving his judgment, and inducing an exercise of taste and fancy unsurpassed even by himself. As a part of his stock, to which he respectfully invites the early attention of the public generally, he enumerates the following, to wit:

CLOTHS and CASSIMERES—Blue, black, brown, green and fancy colored. VESTINGS—Cloth, cassimere, silk, satin, Marseilles, &c., both plain and figured, of every variety of color and shade. SHIRTS—Vergonia, silk, linen and linen-bosomed, of beautiful texture, style, quality and make. DRAWERS—Vergonia and finest twilled Jeans, cut and made in the most modern and approved styles HALF-HOSE or SOCKS—Silk, thread, cotton, to please the most fastidious or accommodate the most economical. SUSPENDERS—Of every variety; a few indescribably elegant. STOCKS and CRAVATS—A most beautiful assortment of every shape, style and fancy. COLLARS—Of the old sort, new sort, and *a la Byron*. GLOVES—Cotton, silk, kid: black, white and colored. POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS—Silk and linen cambric of ordinary to extra quality, &c., &c.; together with a choice selection of trimmings to match those Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, which he is prepared to have made up to order in the latest Northern and Parisian fashions, to suit his customers and sustain his reputation for good "fits" and fine work

☞ A pretty good stock of French Fancy Cassimeres. Call early, and have your *measure taken*. Store is mediately opposite the Boot and Shoe Store of Messrs. Knox & Jackson. See sign. JAMES B. DYER.

April 17, 1855.

WM. T. & J. M. HINTON,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
HATS, CAPS, &c.

HAS NOW RECEIVED HIS NEW STOCK of Fall and Winter goods for 1854. Read this list:

Black Silks and Bombazine, French and English Merinos, Figured Delanes of new designs, Silk and Wool Plaids, French and English Prints, High Col'd Ginghams, Silk and Cloth Talmas, Plaid and Cashmere Shawls, Plaid Alapacas, White and Red Flannels, Irish Linens,
Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Hosiery and Gloves, Woolen Shirts and Drawers, Worked Collars and Undersleeves, Hem Stitched Handkchfs, Laces and Fringes, Edgings and Insertions, Black and Fancy Cravats, Ribbons and Trimmings, Jackonet and Swiss Muslins, Crimped Dimity, Umbrellas, Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, Ready-made Clothing, Carpeting, and Carpet Rugs, Blankets, Brown and Bleached Muslins, Brown and Striped Osnaburgs:
White and Black Kerseys, Sheeps Greys, Linen and Cotton Shirting, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Hardware and Crockery.

GROCERIES.

Molasses, Syrups, Coffee, Brown, Clarified, Crushed and Pulverized Sugars, Black and Green Teas, Candles, Starch, Pepper, Spice, Indigo, Copperas, Soap, Lard, Camphor, Vinegar, &c., &c.

In calling the attention of my friends and the public to my stock of goods, I assure them that no pains will be spared to give perfect satisfaction.

ap 17 WM. T. & J. M HINTON,
Broadwater Street, City, N. C.

ALBEMARLE AND CHESAPEAKE CANAL,
(*Incorporated by Virginia and North Carolina.*)

THE undersigned, General Agent of the Great Bridge Lumber and Canal Company, will attend Pasquotank County Court (Monday and Tuesday) and receive subscriptions to the Capital Stock of the above Company.

☞ Terms of subscription—$5 per Share at the time of subscription; balance in instalments, as may be required by the Company.

Those who may desire to subscribe and cannot attend in person, will please address

MARSHALL PARKS,
May 29, 1855—4t. Norfolk, Va.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE IN PLYMOUTH, N. C.

THE UNDERSIGNED, BEING DESIROUS of engaging in some other business, will sell at private sale, his Hotel and all the furniture thereto belonging, together with Four Lots attached thereto in the Town of Plymouth. The advantages of the location are very great, and to persons wishing to purchase, the inducements will be found superior to any others offered in any other town in the State.

The undersigned will also sell at the same time if desired, five negroes, two men and three women, all of whom are good servants

sep 5 JOHN H. HAMPTON.

CALL AT THE SOUTHERN VARIETY DEPOT.

OUR WATERMAN'S REFRIGERATORS are pronounced to be superior to any in the market. There are many others by that name, but they have no revolving ventilator. Call at once and supply yourselves with one.

We have also on hand a large and handsome assortment of Metal and Wood Water Coolers at very low prices.

Austin's Patent Cream Freezer. Having purchased his entire right, we are sole owners for Norfolk city and county, and have no authorized agents. J. R. SMALL & CO.,
Tin, Copper and Stove Depot,
je 12 6, Union St., Norfolk, Va.

$200 REWARD!
A PROCLAMATION,
BY HIS EXCELLENCY THOMAS BRAGG,
Governor of North Carolina.

WHEREAS it has been represented to me that one WILLIAM SAWYER, late of the county of Camden, stands charged with the murder of one Henry Bray, in the said county, and that the said William Sawyer is a fugitive from justice and has escaped beyond the limits of this State: Now to the end that the said William Sawyer may be arrested and brought to trial for his said offence, I do hereby issue this my Proclamation, offering a reward of TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS for his apprehension and delivery to the Sheriff of Camden county.

L. S.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State of North Carolina at the city of Raleigh this the 18th day of May, A. D., 1855.

THOMAS BRAGG.

By order of the Governor.
PULASKI COWPER, Private Secretary.

DESCRIPTION.

The said Sawyer is about five feet ten inches high; dark complexion; supposed to have grey eyes; has some defect in one of his eyes; has dark hair; down look, and bad countenance.

my 29—4t

THE WEEKLY HERALD.
The Best General Newspaper in the World

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD is published every Saturday morning. Its contents embrace all the news of the great events of the day, reports of meetings, of the State Legislature, and of Congress; important public Documents; European and home correspondence; financial and commercial information, and editorials of general interest, that have appeared in the NEW YORK DAILY HERALD.

It is neatly printed, in clear type, on a large double quarto sheet of forty-eight columns—a book—a directory in itself—and forms one of the best and most valuable weekly newspapers in the world. The greatest care is taken to obtain the latest and most reliable intelligence of important movements in all parts of the world. No expense is spared for this purpose.

The subscription price is three dollars per annum payable in advance, or sixpence per single copy. *Editors of Newspapers throughout the country are requested to act as agents. They will receive twenty-five per cent commision on all cash subscriptions.* Any person obtaining five or more subscribers will be allowed the same commission.

TERMS TO CLUBS.

For one copy of WEEKLY HERALD one year			$3 00
Five Copies	do.	do.	11 25
Ten	do.	do.	22 50
Fifteen	do.	do	33 75
Twenty	do.	do.	45 00
Twenty-five	do.	do.	56 25
Thirty	do.	do.	67. 50
Thirty-five	do.	do.	78 75
Forty	do.	do.	90 00
Forty-five	do.	do.	101 25
Fifty	do.	do.	112 50

All letters to be addressed to James Gordon Bennett, proprietor and editor of the NEW YORK HERALD, New York city.

Remittances must be made in funds current in this city.

Advertisements inserted in the WEEKLY HERALD for thirty cents per line.

NEW FIRM.

THE subscribers having associated themselves together in the Coach manufacturing business, beg leave most respectfully to inform the public, that they have now and keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

CARRIAGES, ROCKAWAYS, BUGGIES
SULKIES, HARNESS, &c.

They have just received a fresh supply of materials, and are prepared to make up any of the above vehicles to order.

Repairing will also be done at the shortest notice and upon the most reasonable terms.

All work done by the subscribers is warranted to give entire satisfaction.

JOHN M. JENNINGS
WILLIAM MASON.

April 3, 1855—tf

SPRING STOCK
OF BOOTS, SHOES, SOLE AND UPPER LEATHER, TRUNKS, SHOE FINDINGS, SHOE THREAD, WRAPPING PAPER, &c., &c.

HERMAN & CO., Norfolk Va., desire particularly to inform the merchants of North Carolina and the eastern section of Virginia, that they have just received their Spring Stock, comprising the largest and most desirable assortment that we have ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, assuring them at the same time that we can and will compete with any house in the wholesale shoe business, whether North or South, East or West of us, either in regard to style, prices, or qualities.

When the facts are taken into consideration that we confine ourselves strictly and exclusively to a wholesale and jobbing business, that we purchase our goods chiefly for cash and that we conduct our business at a more moderate expense than any Northern House, we think it will be apparent to all that we are prepared to enter into the strongest kind of competition with other cities.

We respectfully solicit a call from Merchants visiting Norfolk, when we can convince them of the truth of our assertions. We would be pleased to receive orders, which shall be faithfully and punctually executed.

mh 6—2m HERMAN & CO.

PREPARE TO KEEP COOL.
MAGIC CREAM FREEZERS, &c.

AN extraordinary and astonishing improvement in cream freezing, will freeze in 4 minutes without labor, by a simple and elegant application of well known principles producing this desirable and surprising effect. A child ten years old can work it without difficulty. Sizes 2, 3, 4, 6, 9, 14 and 20 quarts.

Cream Freezers of the ordinary kind, complete, with pails, spoons, &c

Ice Picks; do Tubs; do Mallets

Wine Coolers, 1, 8, 3, 4 and 6 holes, some very elegant

Water do, metal and wood, of superior quality, to hold 1, 3 and 6 gallons

Preserving Kettles, of bell metal, brass, copper, iron, tinned and lined with porcelain

Preserving Pans, portable Furnaces of cast iron and clay; Furnaces for heating irons

Cistern Pumps, all sizes

Garden or Fire Engines; Watering pots, various sizes; Rotary Patent Ironing Machines, 8 on hand, and will be sold for $2 each

Roofing and Spouting, and all kinds of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper work done to order at the shortest notice and in the best manner.

J. R. SMALL & CO.,
my 8 6, Union St, Norfolk, Va.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the Subscriber for the year 1852 to 1853, will please come forward and settle; if not I shall close them by other means.

A. T. WOODLY.

February 6, 1855.

SPRING

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS—Pure white, white with a border, and a great variety of figured. Also, white and bordered, Linen and Cotton. CRAVATS—Silk, Lawn, Brocade, Gingham and Cotton, white, black and fancy.—GLOVES—White, black and colored Kid; white, black and col'd Silk; lisle thread and cotton.—*These Gloves we warrant good.*

ap 10 FRANK VAUGHAN & CO.

SPRING.

BOOTS, gaiters, shoes, pumps, slippers Congress boot-foot; gaiters, Oxford buskins, &c. HATS—Moleskin, cassimere, cavalin, excelsior, Kossuth, Know-nothing, Wide-awake, Merino, Hungarian, Shangahi, Straw, Leghorn, Panama, Braid, &c. Also, Fishing Hats. Caps of different kinds.

ap 10 FRANK VAUGHAN & CO.

J. R. SMALL & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HOUSE
FURNISHING TIN, COPPER AND
STOVE DEPOT,
No. 6 Union Street, Norfolk.

THIS establishment, as large as the largest in the Southern States, and possessing facilities and workmen equal to any, can and will furnish any goods in their line as cheap if not cheaper than any similar establishment North or South.

Country merchants and dealers from Virginia and North Carolina will please call and examine our stock. The well known superiority of our Ware renders needless any remark on its quality, farther than to mention the fact that it received the Premium at the late Agricultural Fair. dec 6

MILK LEG, DREADFUL ULCER—PALPITATION, WEAKNESS—MOTHER AND DAUGHTER CURED—HAMPTON'S TINCTURE TRIUMPHANT!

HUNDREDS OF OUR OWN CITIZENS, the Rich, the Poor, everywhere, bear the same TESTIMONY.

Read the following certificate from a lady, endorsed by Postmaster E. P. Cooper:

CAPON BRIDGE,
Hampshire county, Va., March 1, 1854.

Mr. E. P. Cooper.—Dear Sir: Agreeable to your request, and my own desire to benefit the afflicted, I hereby certify the great relief I received from the use of HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE.

I was taken with a violent palpitation, or rather fluttering of the heart, which continued several days; it seemed as though my heart had almost forgotten its office. The family became alarmed and procured a bottle of this valuable medicine, and before I had taken near one bottle of this valuable medicine, and before I had taken near one bottle of this TINCTURE OF HAMPTON'S I was entirely relieved.

This is the third instance of relief in my family by the use of this valuable medicine. Two or three years ago, I was laid up with ulceration of my ankle, from the effect of what is usually called a milk leg. I had lost all taste and appetite; and the sore which was some four inches up and down, and half-way around my ankle, rejected every effort to heal it, until I procured HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE, one bottle of which restored my health, healed my ankle, and I am freer from swelling than the last thirty years.

Again, one of my daughters was very low from severe disentery, and when she began to sit up her feet commenced swelling which increased every day, to be very painful—she used a bottle of Hampton's Tincture; the pains were assuaged, the swellings subsided and her health returned—we kept her legs bandaged with strips of woollen until her strength returned.

I have been thus particular, that others, under similar circumstances, might be induced to avail themselves of this remedy.

Yours with respect,
ELIZABETH EDWARDS.

I do hereby certify that I am personally acquainted with Mrs. Edwards, and can safely recommend the above statement to be correct.

E. P. COOPER, Postmaster,
Capon Bridge, Hampshire co., Va.

☞ Delicate ladies and children will please give it a trial.

REV. VERNON ESKRIDGE, U. S. N.
Portsmouth, Va., Aug., 18, 1851.

MR. J. E. BOUSH.—Sir, While I am in general opposed to Patent Medicines, candor compels me to state, that I have great confidence in the virtues of HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE. For several months past I have used it in my family, and in dispepsia, loss of appetite, dizziness and general debility, with entire success. So far as my experience extends therefore, I take pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted, as a safe and efficient remedy.

I am respectfully yours,
VERNON ESKRIDGE,
Chaplain U. S. N.

Portsmouth, Va., Aug. 18, 1852.

THE FEMALE SYSTEM.
LIVER COMPLAINT. DEBILITY.
Extract from James Harris, Esq's Letter, Alexandria, Va.

After speaking of wonderful cures on himself, he says: "Mrs. H. has been suffering with the liver complaint and with debility, constantly complaining, from weakness, through her whole system. She now enjoys better health than for thirty years, being entirely restored by the use of Hampton's Vegetable Tincture."

DISEASED SIDE, BREAST AD EYES.
Extract from a Letter from J. Grimes, Esq., Loudon county, Va.

"My wife has been for years afflicted with great weakness, pain in the breast, side and back; palpitation of the heart; feebleness of the nervous system; loss of appetite; complexion sallow; the sight of one eye almost gone, the other very weak. I am pleased to say, Hampton's Tincture has restored her to perfect health. Her eyes are as good now as ever they were.

RHEUMATISM THIRTY-EIGHT YEARS.

Mrs. E. Bagwell, of Virginia, suffered from Rheumatism from her 12th to her 50th year of age; at times entirely helpless. Being wealthy, she employed the best medical attention and tried many medicines, but was cured only by Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

CHRONIC INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.

The wife of Thomas M. Yeakle, 76 Pearl st., was a great sufferer for eight years. Restored to perfect health by Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

MERCURIAL RHEUMATISM.

Mr. Jarret Plummer, 168 East Baltimore st., suffered with this disease intensely six years; could not sleep; dreadful ulcers formed on his limbs, from which splinters of bones issued. His physicians pronounced him incurable; but Hampton's Vegetable Tincture cured him.

HEREDITARY SCROFULA.

A boy in the family of Hon W. P. Thomasson, once member of Congress from Kentucky, was a mass of sores from head to foot. His eyelids turned inside out, protruding over the eyeballs so as to produce blindness. He was cured by Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DISEASE, &c.

Mr. Wm. Oldham, of Baltimore Custom House, suffered with these complaints for 18 months, with both body and mind seriously affected. He was cured by Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

☞ HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE is the great purifier of the blood by its mild but powerful action on the stomach, Liver and Kidneys, will cure Dyspepsia, Cough, Asthma, Bronchial and Lung affections, Consumption, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Gout, Pains in the Breast, Side and Back, Neuralgia, Fistular Piles, Bowel Complaint, Worms, Nervous Debility; with all diseases arising from impure blood, and as a Female Medicine it has no equal.

Sold by Dr. L. K. SAUNDERS, Elizabeth City; MORTIMER & MOWBRAY, Baltimore, and by Druggists generally. je 6

GREAT FALL STOCK OF
BOOKS AND STATIONERY
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
VICKERY & GRIFFITH,
No. 19 Main Street,
NORFOLK, VA.

WOULD call the attention of Booksellers, Merchants, Teachers and Parents to their large and extensive stock of

BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

now in store which they offer for sale on the most reasonable and advantageous terms. A large portion of their Fall stock having been selected and purchased for cash by one of the firm, from the largest manufacturers and publishers in the country, they are prepared to offer

SUCH INDUCEMENTS

to their friends and customers as will defy all competition.

Their stock consists of a general assortment of

SCHOOL, CLASSICAL, MEDICAL,
LAW AND MISCELLANEOUS
BOOKS,

in every department of Science, Literature and the Arts.

Their stock of *Blank Books* is very extensive, and embraces Ledgers, Journals, Record, Letter, Invoice, Cash, Memorandum Books, &c. The most complete and elegant assortment of Stationery to be found in the Southern country. Also, about one thousand Reams of Paper at unprecedented low prices.

V. & G. would request the Booksellers of Norfolk, Portsmouth and surrounding country to call and examine their stock before going North, and all who are in want of Books and Stationery, or any other article in their line of business, are requested to look in at their establishment, feeling confident that they will make permanent customers of all who may favor them with a call. oc 11

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having determined to change his business, adopts this method of returning his thanks to his numerous friends and patrons for their liberal custom, and respectfully asks a continuance of their favors for his successor, Mr. Wm. Burgess, at the old stand large frame store, near the water.

☞ I would also remind those who are indebted to me for store accounts that I will take it most kindly if they will come forward and settle up their respective dues. I can be found during business hours, at my former place or at the store of Mr. Samuel Williams.

mh 27—tf A. H. CURRAN.

BAREGES, TISSUES AND HERNANIS.—Just received at the Bee Hive, a complete assortment of colors; also Black and Second Mourning. JAS. SMITH,
je 19 33 Main Street, Norfolk Va.

HELMBOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATIONS.

HELMBOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED

COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,

For diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Secret Diseases, Strictures, Weaknesses, and all diseases of the sexual organs, whether in male or female, from whatever cause they may have originated, and no matter of how long standing.

If you have contracted the terrible disease which, when once seated in the system, will surely go down from one generation to another, undermining the constitution and sapping the very vital fluids of life, do not trust yourself in the hands of Quacks, who start up every day in a city like this, and fill the papers with glaring falsehoods, too well calculated to deceive the young and those not acquainted with their tricks. You cannot be too careful in the selection of a remedy in these cases.

The Fluid Extract Buchu has been pronounced by eminent physicians the greatest remedy ever known. It is a medicine perfectly pleasant in its taste, and very innocent in its action, and yet so thorough that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virus of this dreadful disease; and, unlike other remedies, does not dry up the disease in the blood.

Constitutional Debility, brought on by self-abuse, a most terrible disease, which has brought thousands of the human race to untimely graves, thus blasting the brillient hopes of parents, and blighting in the bud the glorious ambition of many a noble youth, can be cured by this Infallible Remedy. And as a medicine which must benefit everybody, from the simply delicate to the confined and despairing invalid, no equal is to be found acting both as a cure and preventive.

Helmbold's Highly Concentrated

COM. FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA,

For purifying the Blood, removing all diseases arising from excess of Mercury, exposure and imprudence in life, chronic constitutional disease, arising from an impure state of the Blood, and the only reliable and effectual known remedy for the cure of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ulcerations of the Throat and Legs, Pains and Swellings of the Bones, Tetter, Pimples on the Face, and all Scaly Eruptions of the Skin.

This article is now prescribed by some of the most distinguished physicians in the country, and has proved more efficient in practice than any preparation of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public. Several cases of secondary Syphilis, Mercurial and Scrofulous diseases have entirely recovered in the incurable wards of our public institutions which had for many years resisted every mode of treatment that could be devised. These cases furnish striking examples of the salutary effects of this medicine in arresting some of the most inveterate diseases, after the glands were destroyed and the bones already affected.

NOTICE.—Letters from responsible Physicians and Professors of several Medical Colleges, and certificates of cures from patients will be found accompanying both preparations.

Prices—Fluid Extract of Buchu $1 per bottle or 6 bottles for $5.

Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, $1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.—Equal in strength to one gallon of Syrup of Sarsaparilla.

Prepared and sold by H. T. HELMBOLD, Chemist, 263, Chestnut street, near the Girard House, Philadelphia.

To be had of

And of Druggists and Dealers everywhere.

All letters directed to the Proprietor or Agent receive immediate attention. je 12—1y

WHOLESALE HARDWARE, CUTLERY AND GUN HOUSE.

1855. SPRING SUPPLIES, 1855.

MANUFACTURER'S AGENTS
FOR THE SALE OF ENGLISH, AMERICAN AND GERMAN
HARDWARE.

ALLYN, ROSE & CAPPS take pleasure in announcing to the merchants of Virgina and North Carolina that their spring supplies of Hardware are now arriving, by direct importation and from the manufacturers in this country. Their stock will be large and varied to suit the wants of the Country Merchants especially, and will be disposed of by wholesale at prices which shall be satisfactory in all respects to the purchaser.—A full and through examination is respectfully solicited from all, especially those who have been in the habit of going further north.

Our stock will comprise in part the following goods:

LEADING ARTICLES.

Axes, all patterns
Ames' and other make Shovels and Spades
Manure Forks, long and D handle
Cut, Wrought and Spike Nails
Anvils, Smith's Bellows, Sledge and Hand Hammers, Vices, Screw Plates, Stock and Dies, Pots, Ovens, Spiders, &c
Pen, Pocket and Table Cutlery, of Rogers', Wostenholm's and other makes
House Carpenter's Tools of every variety
Drawing Knives, 9 to 13 inches
Every variety of Locks, Hinges and Screws
Hand, Cross, Pit and Circular Saws
Every article connected with Saw Mills and Machinery in general.

MAGNOLIA SPRING.
DAVID JORDAN, *Proprietor.*

THIS Spring is situated on the line of the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad, 13 miles from Portsmouth, and will be opened for the reception of visitors on the 4th of June next, by the Proprietor of the Spring, assisted by competent persons, well qualified to attend to the duties of a Hotel, which, with the advantages of the Norfolk market and surrounding country, will enable the Proprietor to keep a good house, which it is his determination to do.

A Bowling Saloon is attached to the establishment, and a Ball-room is now being added, together with other improvements over former years, and Balls and Cotillon Parties will at all times be provided for at the shortest notice.

The Bar will be furnished with the best wines and liquors of a superior quality.

The location, for health, is peculiar to this particular region, and is not surpassed by any place in the United States, as in no instance has there ever occurred a case of bilious fever or any of the fall attacks usual in the surrounding country, although it has been settled for the last fifteen years.

As to the Medical properties of the water, if there is any truth in analysis this water stands unequalled by any in the world, and is only approached by one, to-wit: a German Spring in Europe.

There are named in the analysis five distinct alteratives, which accounts for the large class of diseases to which this water is adapted, and no Spring can boast of so large a number of persons benefitted and cured for the same amount of visitors.

The water will be put up in bbls., half bbls., and magnum qt. bottles, and sent to order as heretofore.

May 29, 1855—4t.

B. M. HARWOOD,
No. 86,
High Street, Portsmouth, Va.

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF Cakes and Candies, and wholesale and retail dealer in all kinds of Fruits, Cigars, Snuff, smoking and chewing Tobacco. Catsups, Sauces, Pickles, Preserves, Mustard. Sardines, Olives, Anchovies, Capers, Sweet Oil, Maccaroni, Vermicelli, Toys, Fancy goods. Perfumery, Soaps, Combs, Fans, wood and willow Ware, Bird Cages, Glass Jars and Bottles, all sizes &c., &c., all of which will be sold as low, as at any other house in the State, and a discount of 5 per cent allowed on all Bills over $5. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. Orders from the Country accompanied with the cash, will meet the strictest and promptest attention

nov 7 B. M. HARWOOD.

WAIT FOR THE WAGON!!

THE Subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of this and the adjoining counties, that they are prepared to do all kinds